The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1897. NO. 25

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7,30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon, ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2 14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00	11.30	2.00
	PM	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg	.....	8.00			1.00	4.30
Altoona.....	7.15	11.40	2.10		6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....	7.30	11.52	2.25		6.20	9.19
Tyrone	7.48	12.03	2.43		6.37	9.33
Birmingham	7.53	g	2.48		6.42	
Petersburg	8.17		3.13		7.06	
Huntingdon....5.30	8.30	12.35	3.28		7.20	10.12
Mapleton. 5.44	8.47		3.45		7.35	
Mt. Union.....5.50	8.53		3.52		7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...5.55	8.58		3.58		7.46	
McVeytown....6.12	9.15		4.20		8.04	
Lewiston Jc....6.32	9.35	1.33	4.45		8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....6.51	9.55	1.50	5.10		8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....6.56	9.59		5.15		8.52	
Thompsontown7.12	10.14		5.33		9.07	
Millerstown. ...7.21	10.22		5.43		9.16	
Newport 7.30	10.32		5.54		9.26	
Duncannon. 7.57	10.54		6.23		9.50	
Marysville 8.14	11.07		6.41		10.04	
Rockville. 8.18	11.12		6.47		10.08	
Harrisburg.....8.30	11.25	3.10	7.00		10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23		11.15	4.30	4.30
New York 2.43	2.33	*5.53	9.23		3.53	7.33	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6.52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6.00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Mail, No. 3	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap Stair	9 25	5 30
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

Three New York Hotels.

At the Fifth avenue entrance to Central park stand three tall and elegant hotels which are of the very highest rank in New York and are patronized by wealthy and fashionable people. At one of these hotels a little room on the seventh floor, with one window, two closets and in one of them a stationary washstand, costs, with board for two, $11.50 a day; for one person, $8.50, and for two persons without board, $6 a day. This is a small and cheap room. If a man and his wife want to live somewhat elegantly, they will have no trouble at all in paying $50 a day at either of these hotels facing the park. You get the luxury, however, when you descend to the lower floors of the hotel and find that you pay not for your little room, but for the beautiful parlors, the comfortable lounging and writing rooms, the army of well trained servants always ready to attend your slightest wants, and all expecting a tip; the really good oil paintings on the walls by first rate French artists and the general air of quiet, dignity and exclusiveness which pervades the whole place. The landlord pays $300,000 a year rent for the hotel and has over 300 servants.

The restaurants at these upper class hotels have prices which appall an economical man from the west. A dish of strawberries costs 50 cents; three boiled potatoes are 30 cents; for a few stalks of asparagus they charge 75 cents; any sort of a steak will cost you from $1.50 to $2.50, and the only merit you can see in the whole scheme is that two can eat for exactly the same price as one. The custom of half portions is coming in, but this is of no use to ladies, for it is applied only in the cafes where the bachelors resort. It is very difficult in one of these fine restaurants to figure out any kind of a full meal for less than $2, and then it will consist of very plain dishes—San Francisco *Argonaut.*

Lights on Vehicles.

There is a world of wisdom in what an exchange has to say upon the subject of lights on vehicles:

"Requiring the rider of a bicycle at night to carry a light is doubtless an excellent precaution so far as it goes—or the light shows—but places the rider at disadvantage in regard to classes of vehicles that are not lighted. On a dark road it is almost impossible for a bicycle rider, partially blinded by his own light, to discern a buggy or other vehicle a little distance ahead of him. Therefore, the need of lamps on all vehicles that travel at night grows more and more apparent, and it is to be hoped that their general use will be adopted by all drivers whose sound sense needs no spur of the law to enforce an observance required for public safety and mutual protection."

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century and to-day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons.

The '98 Wheel.

Views on bicycles of next year's models are numerous, says the New York *Sun.* In 1897 the price attracted more attention than the wheel but in 1898 the money question will be somewhere, we suppose, between $75 and $50. Chainless wheels will surely be prominent next spring, promising to put the greasy chain wheels completely out of mind. Tubing next year will be about the same as it is now. Gears of high, low and medium size will be on the market for choice, but during this season the liking for high gears has developed greatly, probably as the result of the greater strength which practice has brought to the average leg.

The radical genius, who is being heard from, asserts that the 1898 bicycle will be operated by either arms or legs. This sounds more cranky than interesting.

The wheel's most vulnerable point, its tire, is being studied and experimented with, with ardent desire for its improvement and with no little hope. It must be possible to put into the rubber some element that would lessen its slipping on wet pavements, and it seems absurd that wheels destined to pass over jagged roads should be left so puncturable. A less puncturable tire and a tire which, when inflated will remain full indefinitely, is greatly needed.

In spite of the promise of 1898, however, owners of good bicycles need not worry. A good bicycle today will be good next year.

A slick swindler has been "doing" some of the farmers in some sections of the state. He calls at the farmer's house and salutes the lady about in this way: "Good morning, madam. I have just met your husband and purchased a calf from him. He could not change this $20 bill and told me to call at the house and get $15 change." The good woman supposing it to be all right gives him the requisite change and he departs, saying he will call for the calf in a day or two. When the husband comes in and is told of the transaction, he concludes there is some mistake, but as he has the $20 bill he concludes he is not out much. But when he undertakes to pass the bill he discovers it to be a rank counterfeit and then knows that it is not right.

It has been suggested that it would be very desirable, in view of the large number of barns that have been struck and destroyed by lightning, to find what portion, if any, were protected by lightning rods. Various theories have been advanced as to the cause of the increasing number of barns struck. One suggests the absence of tall trees; another the green condition of the crops when put in the barns; another the absence of rods, etc. It will perhaps be of material benefit therefore, if we can learn something as to the changed condition of things.

"If I should be obliged to go," said the Spanish general, "I will do what I can to facilitate business for my successor."

"And you want me to give him some information?" asked the officer.

"Yes. Tell him there is a fountain pen and a book of synonymns in the upper drawer of my desk."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

A Potent Ruler.

Great is the power of She! And yet the more we study her, the more we don't understand how it is that She is able to twist us around her little finger whenever She feels like it. But she is. For whom is it that in childhood's happy days we fight with a boy three sizes larger than ourselves, and get so severely punished that we can't sit up for a week? Why, for She—and She only laughs at us for our pains. Who is it that devours all our spare change in the shape of costly sweets, and calls for more—and gets them, too? She. For whom do we linger at stage doors with bouquets, to purchase which we have to endure a fortnight's martyrdom at lunch time? She. Who, we ask, is it that, when we employ her as typewriter, spells summer with one m and February with only one r, and yet escapes without censure? It is She, Ah, yes, It is She. Who is it that accepts our theatre tickets, our bouquets and our devotion, and then goes off and marries another fellow? She! And for this we ought to forgive her a good deal.

Mr. Jones' Great Klondike Scheme.

Morning Oregonian.

Representative F. N. Jones, of Bakeoven, Wasco county, who is the owner of numerous flocks of sheep, proposes to take 2,000 of his strong-limbed wethers to Dyea, and from that point use them to pack supplies into the gold camps. His idea is to have a pack saddle made for each wether and load them with thirty pounds of freight, one-half to carry oats for their own feed, the remainder with such light merchandise as may offer. He says all that will be necessary is to point the wethers on the snow and they will scurry across the country in good time. The merchandise will bring in $9,000 freight money and the 2,000 sheep, on reaching Dawson can be sold for $10 a head; so if the scheme is successful, a nice pile of money can be made.

Nine horses were trampled to death recently on a Pennsylvania railroad train between New Brunswick and Trenton, N. J. The horses killed were a portion of a consignment being sent by a New York car company to a Baltimore contractor. The killing of the horses resulted from a stampede caused by a spirited horse in one of the cars. The dead horses were of no great value. The car was detached from the train at Trenton, where the dead animals were taken out.

Another counterfeit $2 silver certificate is in circulation, and it is said by experts to be the most dangerous ever issued. It is the issue of Aug. 4, 1896, series 1891, check letter C, plate No. 19, to be found under check letter on the left end of note. The most distinguishable defect is in the absence of the pronounced white circles around the pupils of the eyes in the portrait of William Windom, as in the genuine.

Philadelphia has over 20,000 manufacturing establishments, with an invested capital of $439,000,000, employing over 260,000 people, consuming annually $310,00,000 of raw material and turns out finished goods worth over $600,000,000.

The Grand Army, which reached highwater mark in 1893 with a total of 403,024 members, has now decreased to 319,456. It is still a great, but a vanishing host.

No man or woman can enjoy life or accomplish much in this world while suffering from a torpid liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the pills that cleanse that organ, quickly.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Welcome to the oyster.

Pumpkin pies will soon be ripe.

The picnic season is drawing to a close.

"As good as old wheat" means something now.

And now the peach dumpling inflates itself with pride.

It is the successful man who does not wait for opportunities but makes them.

The man who overestimates himself can never be a good judge of human nature.

If the decline in the price of silver continues it will soon be a drug on the market.

Many a man has turned out bad by trying to live up to his reputation as a good fellow.

It is a long journey to the Klondike and for many a poor fellow it will prove the last journey.

Enough is as good as a feast, but there isn't one in a thousand who knows when he has enough.

In speaking to an old maid about her latest hobby, be careful not to refer to her new wrinkle.

There isn't so much wear and tear on a woman's mind as on a man's, because she changes it so often.

Judging by the size of the bill, that Grant monument junket by the legislature was a regular quartz mine.

One thing that is not booming just now is immigration, and nobody cares very much if it does take a year off.

Horrible: The season is approaching when the trees begin to display their bare limbs and the corn gets shocked.

To heal the broken and diseased tissues, to soothe the irritated surfaces, to instantly relieve and to permanently cure is the mission of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

The New York *Mail and Express* says: Foreign buyers took 12,000,000 more bushels of American corn in July of this year than they did in the corresponding month of 1896 and the chances are that the shipments will increase still more largely as the season advances. The old world is only beginning to appreciate our corn, and when the merits of that cereal are fully understood it is bound to become one of the most popular of all American products.

Moments are useless if trifled away, and they are dangerously wasted if consumed by delay in cases where One Minute Cough Cure would bring immediate relief. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

The boy who spends his evenings at home reading newspapers, the local news of town and the county and the general news of the day, or in reading some useful book, will certainly make a better man, everything else being equal, than the boy who spends his evenings on the streets and loafing at places where the town gossip is dished out in the most vulgar manner.

Electric Bitters

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1.00 per bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.

IRELAND FACES FAMINE.

Crops Rot in the Fields and Landlords Press For Rent.

OUTLOOK THE WORST SINCE 1847.

Parish Priests Tell of the Disasters Fallen Upon Farmers—Harvest a Total Failure—Fourteen Counties Suffer—Potatoes, Oats, Hay and Flax Are Ruined—Starvation Thought to Be Impending.

LONDON, England (By Cable).—A panic is fast proclaiming itself throughout Ireland over the terrible prospect opened up by the apparently complete failure of the harvest.

Reports from 110 parish priests from Counties Clare, Cork, Kerry, Limerick, Tipperary, Antrim, Armagh, Cavan, Derry, Donegal, Down, Fermanagh, Monaghan and Tyrone, all tell the same piteous story of ruined crops, impending destitution and famine. Blight has everywhere wholly or mainly destroyed potatoes, while oats, which is the next most essential crop to the Irish farmer, have been battered down by incessant rains and practically destroyed.

Cries of warning to the Government are rising in a crescendo scale from all parts of Ireland. They are not confined, as in former years of distress, to the congested districts on the western seaboard. From Mullingar, one of the most prosperous parts of the midlands, a correspondent telegraphs:

"The crops are now irretrievably destroyed. It will be impossible for the farmers to make anything of their cereals this year, as they are quickly rotting. In the churches prayers for fine weather were recited, and if a change does not come immediately the crops might as well be left to manure the ground."

From County Wexford, noted as one of the richest in the country, the tidings are: "The green crop may be described as a gigantic failure in County Wexford this year. The greater part of the potato crop is only fit for feeding cattle."

From Fermanagh, in Ulster, the correspondent telegraphs: "At a meeting held here to ask for a reduction in rents, the parish priest, presiding, declared that not since black 1847 has the prospect for farmers in this district been so bad. In several places the potatoes have been a failure. Hundreds of tons of hay have been ruined by the heavy rains and floods."

From Carlow, known as "the model county," a despatch says: "There is before our farmers an outlook as disastrous as it is possible to conceive owing to the frightful weather. A great deal of the corn cut early remains in the stalks, injured beyond recovery. In many districts the farmers have been unable to cut their crops, which present the saddening spectacle of being levelled to the earth by the persistent rains, while a mass of second growth and weeds has come up. The apprehensions concerning potatoes also have been dismally realized."

At a meeting of the Board of Guardians at Mitchellstown, County Cork, the Chairman said: "The potato crop is generally a failure, while the other crops have been hopelessly injured by the unparalleled inclemency of the season. We are on the verge of a great agricultural crisis. The outlook in farming affairs is gloomy in the extreme, and to aggravate the condition of affairs caused by the failure of the potato crop, the prices of provisions are considerably increased, and before long the people who are supposed to contribute to the poor rates would be in workhouses themselves."

The Irish Government has adopted no measure yet to cope with the threatened famine.

Complaint is heard from the most distressed districts of the country that landlords are pressing for their rents to secure whatever little money the tenants may have in savings banks, knowing that nothing will be left before the winter is half through.

The weather shows no sign of improving. Rain continues and the temperature has fallen to an exceptionally low point for this time of year. The outlook for Ireland is one of despairing blackness.

TRIBESMEN ARE DISHEARTENED.

The Swatis Have Completed Their Submission to the British.

The India frontier reports are more favorable to the British. The spies say the Orakzais appear to be disheartened. They lost fifteen men killed in the attack on Fort Gulistan and are now holding councils.

GENERAL SIR BLONDIN BLOOD.
(The English Commander on the Afghan Frontier.)

The British Political Officer at Malakand reports the Swatis to be submitting and to be surrendering more guns and swords, which, with the previous surrender of arms and the fines imposed, completes the Government's demands and terms for the punishment of the Swati tribes.

General Sir Blondin Blood Commander of the British Army on the Afghan frontier, is familiar with every foot of the mountain territory under his charge, and is likewise familiar with the character of the belligose Afghans with whom he has to deal, so it is not surprising that he is succeeding in putting down the uprising. The General took part in the Afghan War of 1879-1880, and was awarded a gold medal for his services in that conflict. He is fifty-five years old and a ripe and seasoned soldier.

CYCLING NOTES.

Among the novelties is a bicycle rim made of several pieces of wood securely cemented together. This wood is steamed and split, then shaped under hydraulic pressure.

The most enthusiastic wheelwoman in Pittsfield, Mass., is a grandmother. Every fair day the old lady can be seen wheeling through the streets with a cheery word for all she meets.

Soap is sold in book form and when needed a leaf can be torn out. This is a handy and almost necessary article for bicycle tourists to take if a long out-of-town run is contemplated.

The latest novelty in handle-bars is made hollow and contains those articles usually relegated to the tool bag. This removes the fear of having the bag stolen if the wheel is left alone by the owner.

After numerous experments with machines of the folding type the Belgium Government has at last decided, with its characteristic patriotism, to favor one of Belgian make, called the "Belgique Militaire." Twenty-six different types were tested before coming to this decision.

A miscreant who indulges in a hobby of cutting tires, is annoying cyclists of Washington, D. C. He takes great delight in jabbing the blade of a penknife into the tires of bicycles at every opportunity. The bicycle repairers report many cases of these clean incisions, but the perpetrator of the outrage has not yet been apprehended.

Professor R. C. Carpenter, of Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., recently made a series of tests of chains and bicycles to find out the exact measure of power lost through friction, the stretching or lengthening of chains and the use of gearing in place of the chain. He found that high-grade chains can be made which do not change their form by wear sufficiently to affect the friction.

A mile in fifty seconds is the latest accomplishment on the wheel. According to a dispatch from Geneseo, N. Y., this feat was performed recently by a young cyclist named Thomas Martel, of Buffalo. Martel rode and coasted down River Hill. His machine was geared to 84. He lost his pedals after going one-eighth of the distance, but clung to the handle-bars and reached the bottom in safety.

A feature of cycling that is noticeable now by reason of its absence is relay racing. A few years ago the idea originated here and was eagerly seized upon as a novelty by the cycling clubs. The rides soon became popular and often of great length. They served their purpose of proving that the bicycle can be of great service in time of war and served also to show the advantages of good roads for such purposes.

A new species of regular attendants at the bicycle races is now to be seen—the amateur photographer, who is determined to get a snap-shot at an accident of some sort. He goes to the events week after week, not to enjoy the contests between the races, but to ceaselessly press the button and hope that each succeeding negative will show an upset at least, if not a rider being killed or badly injured. The latter is his highest ambition.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Eastern League Umpire "Tim" Keefe has resigned.

The agitation in favor of the double umpire system again is on.

Wagner is now playing second base for Louisville, and is doing fairly well.

Quinn, of Baltimore, demonstrates that he can play a very clever shortfield.

The Quincy (Ill.) Club has lost twenty-three games by one run this season.

Gettman, the Washington's new outfielder, is a tall man and is extremely fast.

The days of dirty ball playing are fast approaching an end through popular condemnation.

Manager Joyce, of New York, says the only remedy for kicking is the double umpire system.

Burke, of Cincinnati, has fallen off lamentably in his batting this season, and is worried over it.

Farrell, of the Washingtons, says that Bresnehan, the Senators' new twirler, has the best control of any young pitcher he ever handled.

The Baltimores are not hitting up to their usual good form on the home grounds, yet they manage to win right along by the excellent work of their string of five pitchers.

Selbach's batting has not been up to the .300 mark thus far this season, but he has proved of more value to the Washington team as a run getter and base runner than last season.

Manager Ewing, of the Cincinnati team, is not a believer in young players who are not fully developed. He prefers his players fully seasoned. He does not believe in experimenting.

Captain Griffin, of Brooklyn, says: "There isn't a man who can umpire competently a good hard game every day. The mental and nervous strain is something terrible."

Callahan, of Chicago, has pitched twenty-two games this season, winning twelve. Between times he has been used to fill vacancies. He has played third, short, second, left, center and right fields.

First Baseman Doyle is said to be unable to agree with his team mates at Baltimore, and even disputes Manager Hanlon's authority. Therefore Manager Hanlon is reported as anxious to trade him off.

The steadily growing army of opponents of bunting has at last been augmented by a magnate, Mr. J. Earle Wagner, of the Washington Club, who has come out boldly to champion a movement to totally abolish bunt hitting.

To the Cincinnati pitching more than to anything else the high place the team has held all this season can be attributed. The Reds' pitchers, while backed by clever fielding, have not had the batting support they should have had.

Rothfus will doubtless be a fixture on first base for Pittsburg next season. He is a fine fielder, good hitter and a more than ordinarily fine base runner. Hoffmeister, the new third baseman, is a good fielder and hitter, but his throwing is erratic.

Anson, of Chicago, has been quoted as saying that rowdyism on the diamond should be suppressed, and that an umpire's decisions should be final, but like many men the veteran does not practice what he preaches, judging from his lurid antics in New York.

In Collins, Long, Lowe and Tenney Boston has one of the finest infields ever put together. Collins and Tenney seen to avoid accidents, while either long or Lowe is likely to be out of the game often during the season, as both play on their nerve and have no unseen force.

A physician who examined Jennings's arm says the Baltimore shortstop ruptured a tendon of the tricep muscles, and that he will not be able to play again this season. Jennings's bad throwing arm is worrying Hanlon, who will doubtless do some tall scouting for an extra short fielder next winter.

A FRIGHTFUL COLLISION.

Two Trains Meet at High Speed on a Colorado Mountain Curve.

FIRE FOLLOWED THE CRASH.

Passengers Pinned Under the Wreck and Burned to Death—Many Bodies Disfigured Beyond Recognition — The Freight Supposed to Have Been "Stealing a Station" From a Passenger Train.

DENVER, Col. (Special).—Passenger train 1 of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, which had left Denver for Salt Lake City, and an eastbound stock train of the Colorado Midland, collided on the Rio Grande Junction track a mile and a half west of New Castle at 12.15 a. m. Both trains were wrecked, eighteen persons were killed, and many others were hurt.

The identified dead are: O. S. Ostrander, engineer, freight train; R. S. Hallan, fireman, freight train; Robert Holland, fireman, passenger train; James F. Keenan, postal clerk; Charles Leeper, Clarion, Penn.; Mrs. Alexander Hartman, Heuscher, Ill.; two Hartman children; six unidentified persons burned in the wreck.

The seriously injured are: William Gordon, passenger engineer; the Rev. Alexander Hartman, Heuschler, Ill.; J. H. Stander, Riverside, Idaho; Miss Pearl Cornell, Atsel, Oregon; Thomas Nash, Moab, Utah.

Ten other passengers received burns, scratches, and scalds, but none severe enough to interfere with their continuing their journeys.

The passenger train left New Castle west bound just an hour late and the freight was supposed to be on a siding six miles west of New Castle. It is believed that the crew of the freight train endeavored to "steal a station," but the freight train had run ten minutes over the allotted time when the collision occurred. Conductor F. E. Burbank of the freight train was arrested. He refuses to talk.

Both trains were running at full speed when the collision occurred, the locomotives telescoping with a tremendous crash and the passenger locomotive exploding immediately after striking.

A Pintsch gas cylinder under one of the coaches is supposed to have exploded, igniting the wreck, and before the injured passengers could be rescued the cars were a mass of flames. The flames spread so rapidly that little work in rescuing the passengers who were pinned down could be done. One man, shouting for aid, was reached, but the rescuers were driven back by flames before he could be extricated, and he died before the eyes of the rescuing party. F. P. Mannix of Victor broke open a window in the smoking car, but only to admit the flames. He made his escape through a window on the opposite side. Miss Cornell was found partly out of a window with her hip dislocated, and she was rescued just in time to escape cremation. The Rev. Mr. Hartman was dragged out of a rear door, but his wife and family perished in the flames. The two express messengers chopped their way through the side of the car and escaped practically uninjured.

Few in the front coaches escaped. The sides of the car pinned down the passengers, and they perished in the flames before they could be reached. No mail and but little baggage was saved.

As in all similar accidents the locomotive men are first to lose their lives. Engineer Ostrander went down with his hands on the lever. Robert Holland, fireman on the passenger, was so badly hurt that he died at five o'clock. Engineer Gordon of the passenger train was fatally hurt. He was thrown over a barb wire fence by the force of the collision.

Neighboring ranch houses received the injured. The ranchmen did what they could to help. At least two cars of stock were wrecked, and the road was strewn with bodies of dead animals.

Physicians were taken to the wreck from New Castle and from Glenwood Springs, and early in the day the injured were taken to the hospital at Salida.

Charles Leeper, one of the victims, was one of the most conspicuous men of Clarion County, Pennsylvania. Fifty years ago he walked into a Clarion a poor boy, He died worth $500,000.

CHINESE BICYCLIST.

A Michigan Laundry Man Beat White Wheelmen at a Carnival.

Foo Lee, a Chinese laundry man, of Niles, Mich., is the first of his countrymen to win a "bike" race in the United States.

Some months ago he was persuaded to buy a bicycle, and in a few weeks was able to ride as well as any one. He accompanied American boys on long spins, and surprised them by making good his boasts to show them the way. At a carnival of sports held in Niles he entered in one of the events, and the announcement of his entry brought an immense crowd. In the race were entered some fast riders, but they were not "in it" with the Chinaman. He won handily.

Sporting men are trying to induce Foo Lee to give up the laundry business and devote himself to racing.

A NATURALIZATION SCHOOL.

Established in Pottsville, Penn., to Help Foreigners.

Among forty applicants for citizenship at Pottsville, Penn., was a man who stepped forward with an air of confidence when called up for examination by the court.

"Did you ever attend a school in this country?" asked Judge Bechtel.

"Yes, sir."

"What school?"

"The naturalization school."

It was brought out that there was a school in Pottsville where foreigners were coached in the easiest methods of securing naturalization papers.

Irrigation of Arid Lands.

It is expected that work will be resumed in sixty days on the great Rio Verde irrigation enterprise, which is to redeem 200,000 acres of the finest land in the Salt River Valley of Arizona. Of the 150 miles of canals that will constitute the Rio Verde irrigation system, twenty-two have been dug, and a large amount of the work, costing altogether $200,000, has been done.

Saratoga's Floral Fete.

Over 100,000 visitors witnessed the annual fete of the Saratoga (N. Y.) Floral Association. The procession and battle of flowers were particularly attractive. In the evening 150 children danced the figure "The Realm of the Roses." A ball closed the festival.

STRIKERS SHOT DOWN.

Coal Miners Killed by Deputies in a Bloody Affair at Lattimer, Penn.

THE MILITIA WAS ORDERED OUT.

The Marchers Refused to Disperse When the Riot Act Was Read to Them—The Sheriff Thought He Was In Danger and Ordered His Deputies to Fire—Deadly Volley Followed the Order.

HAZELTON, Penn. (Special).—Twenty-two strikers were killed, thirty-six seriously wounded and nearly forty more or less injured near here Friday by deputy sheriffs, under command of Sheriff Martin. The entire region is wildly excited over the affair, and there was every indication that the deputies would be assaulted by friends of the dead and wounded.

Hazleton is in a turmoil. The streets are crowded with citizens of all classes, and are all talking of what they consider a terrible outrage. An indignation meeting was held, at which resolutions were passed denouncing the shooting of the miners, protesting against the sending of troops, on the ground that they are not needed, and demanding the prosecution of the Sheriff and his deputies. The citizens also ask that the deputy sheriffs concerned in the affair be discharged from all authority and disarmed. They say the local police force is quite competent to take care of the strikers if any disturbance occurs.

Sheriff Martin, in giving his explanation of the shooting, said: "I fully realized that the foreigners were a desperate lot and valued life at a very small figure. I also saw that parleying with such a gang of infuriated men was entirely out of the question, as they were too excited to listen to reason, and that myself and deputies would be killed if we were not rescued or if we did not defend ourselves. I then called upon the deputies to defend themselves and shoot if they must to protect their lives or to protect the property that they had been sent to guard from being demolished.

"The next second there were a few scattered shots fired into the infuriated foreigners, and a moment later the entire force of deputies discharged a solid volley into the crowd. I hated to give the command to shoot, and was awful sorry that I was compelled to do so, but I was there to do my duty, and I did it as best I knew how and as my conscience dictated, as the strikers were violating the laws of the Commonwealth and flatly refused to obey the proclamation that I read to them."

The shooting of the miners occurred about four o'clock in the afternoon, near the village of Lattimer, a small mining town about five miles from Hazleton. A body of strikers, numbering about 250 met early in the afternoon at the Harleigh and Cranberry mines, not far from Lattimer, and, after informal meeting, resolved to march to Lattimer to induce the men to join their ranks. This has been their mode of procedure during the three weeks of the strike.

The men started about half-past two o'clock for Lattimer. They were not armed in any way, all revolvers and knives having been discarded several days ago, by order of their leaders. There was not even a club among them, every precaution having been taken to prevent violence.

Two hundred yards from the Lattimer breaker they found their path blocked by Sheriff Martin and ninety of his deputies.

The strikers were marching along in orderly array, with no shouting and making no disturbance whatever. The Sheriff ordered them to stop. They obeyed his command and halted, still in orderly array and about six abreast. The Sheriff walked up to the head of the line.

"You must stop marching and disperse," he said. "This is contrary to the law, and you are creating a disturbance. You must go back. I won't let you go on to the colliery."

The leaders expostulated with the Sheriff. Finding that this words had no effect, Sheriff Martin said that he would read the riot act to them, and he proceeded to do so. Most of the strikers did not understand this, for few of them can speak English, and, thinking it was some sort of warrant for their arrest, they crowded around him.

The Sheriff, however, seemed to think he was in danger, and he pushed his way out of the ring around him and tried to get back to his line of deputies. The strikers made way for him, and just as he emerged from their ranks a voice was heard shouting "Fire! Fire on them!"

The next instant the deputies had levelled their rifles, and a terrible volley was poured into the huddled mass of strikers at close range.

The effect was fearful. Dozens of men fell, and others shrieked and cried for mercy as they ran away, with many of the wounded hanging to their more fortunate comrades, moaning and crying for help. In that instant another volley was poured into them, and they fell before it in heaps.

The smoke of the rifles discharged so close to them hung over them in a cloud, and for some moments concealed the terrible execution that had been done. On the outskirts of the cloud dozens of the men were seen running, and at these the deputies fired another volley. More men fell, and as the lucky survivors continued running a few of the deputies fired chance shots after them. One of these struck a striker in the neck, killing him instantly.

The place was a veritable shambles. The quiet street was red with blood, and blood was on the fences and tracked into many of the houses into which the wounded had run or crawled. The road was deep in dust, and the dead and wounded were covered with it, their faces, distorted with pain, were black with it, and the hands that sought their wounds and tried to stop the flow of blood were muddy with the horrible mixture.

The residents of Latimer were quickly on the scene and did all in their power to aid the injured and dying, but confusion and disorder reigned supreme. Physicians and clergymen were quietly summoned from surrounding towns, and all assistance possible was hurried to Lattimer. The injured were hurried to the Hazelton hospital, several dying on the way. Three died after they were in the hospital.

Over a dozen strikers were killed outright, and fully forty were wounded, of whom many will die. They are Hungarians, many of them having large families. There are now thirty-eight wounded persons at the Hazelton hospital, half of whom are likely to die. The identified dead are twelve in number.

Just after midnight the Third Brigade, General Gobin in command, was ordered to Hazelton, and the First Brigade was ordered to hold itself in readiness.

What $100 Will Buy.

6 mos. course in Wood's New York School of Business and Shorthand. Tuition, Books, Board. The unlimited possibilities of securing good positions. F. E. WOOD, 5th Ave. and 125th St.

England Uneasy Over Short Crops.

The failure of the crops causes general uneasiness in England.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

Half the Fun

Of getting up in the morning is in washing or bathing with Dreydoppel's borax soap. Full pound bars at all kind of stores. Genuine Dreydoppel. Genuine fun.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

THE CHIEF THING

In Maintaining Good Health is Pure, Rich, Nourishing Blood.

The blood carries nourishment and furnishes support for the organs, nerves and muscles. It must be made rich and pure if you would have strong nerves, good digestion, sound sleep, or if you would be rid of that tired feeling, those disagreeable pimples, eczema, or scrofula. No medicine is equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood. It is a medicine of genuine merit and will do you wonderful good. Try it now.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sewing Machines on Men-of-War.

Visitors on board war vessels in the Navy Yard will very likely see among the sailors scattered about the decks smoking, talking, and so on, a sailor at work with a sewing machine. It is a hand machine, and has a pretty heavy base, so that it can be set down on deck and worked easily without shifting its position.

The machine is owned by the man working it. On a big ship like, for example, the battleship Indiana, carrying a crew of 400 men or more, there would probably be found as many as a dozen sewing machines; on a third-rate cruiser, a smaller vessel, such, for illustration, as the Detroit, there would be apt to be four or five sewing machines. The machines are oftenest owned by sailmakers and sailmakers' mates, but they may be owned by sailors; any man on the ship might have a sewing machine if he wanted to.

Space is valuable on a vessel, and so only hand machines are allowed, and to bring a machine aboard permission must be got from the commanding officer. It is not to be supposed that every man in the ship would want a sewing machine; as a matter of fact, comparatively few men do; and those who want to take one aboard are not likely to find any difficulty in the way.

A sailor who has a sewing machine makes and repairs garments for himself, and he does work for others for pay. There are not so many sewing machines on the vessels of the new Navy as there were on those of the old; the sailor nowadays makes up less of his own outfit than he formerly did; he draws more completed articles from the Government; but there is still plenty of work to be done aboard ship with sewing machines, and some money to be made with them yet.—Chicago Tribune.

Cost of Tunneling.

About thirty years ago the Mont Cenis tunnel, nearly eight miles long, was constructed at the rate of one kilometer per year, and each kilometer cost $1,200,000. Nearly ten years later the St. Gotthard tunnel, nine and one-fourth miles long, was constructed at the rate of two kilometers a year, and cost $800,000 per kilometer. The Simpson tunnel, which, when completed, will be the third to perforate the Alps, is to be twelve and a quarter miles long, will advance four kilometers a year and cost but $600,000 per kilometer.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

R. P. HALL & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists.

TRAIN WRECK IN KANSAS.

One of the Worst Accidents in the History of the Santa Fe Railroad.

ENGINES EXPLODE IN A COLLISION

W. J. Bryan a Passenger—He Escapes Injury and Ministers to Those Less Fortunate Than Himself—Twelve Fellow Passengers Crushed to Death—Boilers of Three Locomotives Exploded.

EMPORIA, Kan. (Special).—One of the worst wrecks in the history of the Santa Fe Railroad occurred three miles east of here at 7.30 o'clock p. m. Twelve or fifteen persons were killed and as many more badly hurt. Benjamin Walters, of St. Joseph, Mo., a fireman on the west-bound train, is missing. It was feared that nearly all of the seven mail clerks had perished in the disaster.

The identified dead are: James Brennan, engineer, Topeka; N. Hollister, fireman, Topeka; J. F. Souders, Kansas City, express messenger; body almost comsumed by fires William Frisbey, engineer; R. A. Doran; postal clerk; —— Gonzalez, fireman, westbound train; unknown tramp; —— Bragman, Topeka.

The fast mail train going east and the Mexico and California express, west-bound, collided head on. The Mexico and California express was pulled by two locomotives, and when they struck the engine drawing the fast mail, the boilers of all three engines exploded and tore a hole in the ground so deep that the smoking car of the west-bound train went in on top of the three engines and two mail cars, and balanced there without turning over.

The passengers in the smoking car escaped through the windows. The front end of this car was enveloped in a volume of stifling smoke and steam, rushing up from the wreck below, and the rear door was jammed tight in the wreck of the car behind.

The wreck caught fire from the engines, and the cars in the hole and the smoking car were quickly burned to ashes.

In climbing out of the smoking car several men fell through the rifts in the wreck below, and it is impossible to tell whether they escaped or were burned to death.

The westbound train carried seven or eight coaches, and its passengers included many excursionists who had been to hear W. J. Bryan speak at the county fair at Burlingame.

Mr. Bryan himself was on the train, but was riding in the rear Pullman. He states that nothing but a heavy jolt was experienced by the passengers in his coach.

Mr. Bryan was one of the most energetic men in the crowd of rescuers. He helped to carry out the dead and wounded, and gave the greatest attention to their care. One poor fellow who was badly maimed called to Mr. Bryan and said:

"I went to hear you to-day; I am dying now, and want to shake your hand and say God bless you. If you possibly can, Mr. Bryan, get me a drink of water."

Mr. Bryan went into the fast mail car, one end of which was burning, and came out with the drink of water, which he gave to the suffering passenger. He brought out cushions for others of the injured, and was everywhere present to minister to the wants of the suffering.

The engineer of the west-bound train had received orders to meet the fast mail at Emporia and was making up lost time. These two are the fastest trains on the Santa Fe system, and the west-bound train must have been running at a speed of at least forty miles an hour. The west-bound express was going around a slight curve when the collision occurred.

Of the seven or eight cars making up the Mexico and California express, only the mail, baggage and express and smoking cars were destroyed. The coach following the smoker was splintered badly.

There were not more than a dozen passengers on the fast mail, all in one coach. None of them was seriously injured, though. Every seat in the coach was torn from the floor and many floor planks came up with the seats.

John Sweeney was thrown over three seats and through a window, but escaped with only scratches and bruises. The other cars of the fast mail train, a baggage and express, were totally wrecked.

LEE RETURNS FROM CUBA.

The Consul-General Here to See President McKinley.

General Fitzhugh Lee, United States Consul-General to Cuba, arrived at New York from Havana on the Ward Line steamer Seguranca. General Lee was accompanied by his son, Fitzhugh Lee, Jr., and by James H. Fishback, formerly of the State Department.

General Lee excused himself from discussing Cuban affairs and his future plans by saying: "Were I not in official harness I would talk freely. As it is, I have nothing to say, beyond the fact that I shall go to West Point to see my son who is a cadet there, and that afterward I shall go to Washington to see the President. My plans for the future depend entirely on the developments of the next few days.

"There was no end of the war in sight when I left Havana, and there is a terrible amount of suffering on the island. Business is dead, and there are no prospects of a revival. I have relieved 1400 distressed Americans with the $50,000 appropriated by the United States Government for the purpose, and have used only $15,000. We have been reserving the funds as much as possible for emergencies."

Speaking of the Evangeline Cisneros case, General Lee said: "I visited the young woman in jail and found that she was being well treated. When I saw General Weyler in her behalf he told me he would have pardoned her long ago if such a fuss had not been made over her. I feel certain that her name is on the pardon list and that she may be released almost any day."

Mr. Fishback, who accompanied General Lee, said that he went to Cuba on purely private business. The eyes of every one on the island, he said, were now fixed on Washington and Madrid in the hope of relief from the wretched conditions prevailing there.

England and the Panama Canal.

A special cable despatch to the New York World from Colon announces that a concession to complete the Panama Canal has been granted to England.

Big Freight Car Contract.

President Ingalls, of the Big Four and Chesapeake and Ohio, has contracted for the construction of 2000 freight cars.

A FATAL STOLEN RIDE.

Seven Men Killed in a Railroad Wreck in Indian Territory.

A most disastrous freight wreck occurred on the Iron Mountain Road at Hansom, Indian Territory, a small station twenty miles west of Van Buren, Ark., at 2 o'clock, resulting in the death of seven men and the serious injury of six others, two of whom will die.

The dead are William Fame, Charles Fame, Douglass Anderson, John Johnson, Bore Henderson, Frank Hamilton and H. A. Walton. The injured are George Coffman, Jack Jones, James Phillips, Robert Eubanks, Charles Bender and George Parker.

None of the trainmen were hurt. The wrecked train was a local freight from Coffeyville, Kan., to Van Buren. While the train was running at a speed of twenty miles an hour, the forward trucks of one of the cars near the engine broke, wrecking fifteen cars loaded with walnut logs and baled hay. With the exception of two cars in front and three cars in the rear, including the caboose, every car of the twenty composing the train was ditched.

In the middle of the train was a car loaded with heavy machinery. In this car thirteen men were stealing a ride, and from it seven dead and six seriously wounded were taken by the trainmen shortly afterward. The occupants of the wrecked car were a party of men and boys living in Vian, Indian Territory, who were going to Van Buren to find employment in the cotton fields. When the machinery car left the rails it fell on its side, nearly all of the men being caught by the heavy beams. A car of logs was piled on top of the one in which the men were riding, and that any of them escaped instant death is little short of a miracle.

CUBAN TRAITORS KILLED.

The Whole Garrison of Consolacion Del Sur Put to Death.

The sensation caused by the news of the capture of Victoria de las Tunas, Cuba, by General Garcia, the insurgent leader, was not over yet in Havana when another report came which made the loyalist Spaniards in the capital shiver. The important town of Consolacion del Sur, in Pinar del Rio province, was attacked three days ago by the insurgents, and the whole garrison, composed of 200 volunteers from Havana, slain by the revolutionists. As soon as the terrible work was done the insurgents left the town. A strong Spanish column which arrived some hours afterward buried the bodies of the volunteers. The insurgents did not do much damage to the town, but destroyed a great tobacco plantation in the neighborhood and took away all the cattle.

The garrison of Consolacion del Sur had been marked for death by the insurgents for a long time. They were considered deserters from the Cuban army, most of them being native Cubans, who got good pay from General Weyler and were especially employed because of their knowledge of the country as scouts for the Spanish guerrillas in traiding the Cuban hospitals all around that neighborhood. The town was taken by storm, the sudden attack of the insurgents surprising the garrison, which made but little resistance.

Our Oldest Railroad Repair Shop.

The erecting and repair shops of the B. and O. at Mt. Clare in the City of Baltimore, which are the oldest shops in the United States, have been completely modernized. The locomotive erecting shop has been rebuilt and is supplied with two fifty-ton electric cranes, which lift the heaviest locomotives and move them to any point as though they weighed but a ton. The compressed air appliances are of the latest pattern, and the cost of making the improvements will be saved in two years, as the new machinery accelerates the work at a less expense than in times gone by.

Yellow Fever in New Orleans.

The Louisiana Board of Health officially announced the existence of seven cases of yellow fever in New Orleans, La. Six of these are among the twelve sick on St. Claude street, previously reported as suspicious. The disease has made sufficient progress to enable the doctors to definitely diagnose it as yellow fever. The Board of Health followed this information up with the announcement that it had discovered a case of genuine yellow fever at the corner of Esplanade avenue and Miro street. This last case has caused much apprehension.

Aged Sisters Burned to Death.

Miss Harriet C. Sheldon, eighty-two years old, and her sister, Miss Matilda Sheldon eighty-six years old, were burned to death in their home on Cedar street, Lynn, Mass. The old ladies had lived by themselves and kept house alone, although both were enfeebled by advancing years. They attempted to start a fire in the kitchen with kerosene. The oil can exploded and Miss Matilda's clothing was set in a blaze at once. In an attempt to extinguish the flames Harriet's clothing was also ignited.

A Great Cuban Victory.

Great excitement was caused in Madrid, Spain, by news of the capture by the Cuban insurgents of the strongly fortified town of Victoria de las Tunas, Province of Santiago de Cuba. The Minister of War cabled to Captain-General Weyler, demanding an explanation. A special meeting of the Cabinet was summoned to consider the situation. An effort will be made to recapture the place, and reinforcements will be sent to Cuba, if necessary.

Wild Horses in Arizona.

Wild horses have become so much of a nuisance in Northern Arizona that Attorney General Frazier has been asked if they may not legally be slaughtered. That vicinity has been overrun by several large bands hundreds in number, unbranded and unclaimed by any one. They have rapidly increased in number and have become wilder than deer. The matter has been referred to the Live Stock Board.

Killed Man and Wife.

George Slaughter, a colored man, assaulted Mrs. Will Jones, in Warwick County, Indiana. James Robinson, a colored deputy sheriff, arrested Slaughter and took him to Mrs. Jones for identification. When Mrs. Jones recognized him Slaughter pulled his revolver and killed her and her husband and escaped before Robinson could interfere.

Confessed the Nichols Murder.

In the secrecy of their bedchamber Charles Boinay confessed to his wife the murder of George Marcus Nichols, at Daniels Farms, Conn., in July, and described to her the part which he and her brothers David and John Weeks took in the tragedy.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Hon. Edward L. Pierce, the author and philanthropist, is dead.

Andrew Carnegie has bought Skibo Castle, Sutherlandshire, England.

The Pope's physician announces that he may live to see the twentieth century.

Mrs. H. L. Spellman, mother of John D. Rockefeller, died recently in Cleveland.

Paderewski, the pianist, who is on his Polish estate, has cut his hair and taken to bicycling.

Ex-Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii left Washington for San Francisco, where she will live in future.

The estate of the late William L. Winans, of Baltimore, Md., who died in London on June 25, is valued at $12,610,000.

Prince Bismarck, in an interview, says he fears that the Russo-German meeting at Peterhof accomplished nothing.

Grover Cleveland told the tax assessors of Princeton, N. J., that he owned $20,000 worth of real and $130,000 worth of personal property.

The title of "Senator" is dropped entirely while Mark A. Hanna, of Cleveland, Ohio, is on his yacht, and he is called "Commodore" by everyone.

C. F. Fox-Adams, the new Secretary of the British Embassy, will be in charge of Embassy at Washington during the absence of the Ambassador, Sir Julian Pauncefote, in England.

King Humbert, of Italy, is like his late father, Victor Emanuel, a noted hunter. He delights in organizing large hunting parties in the mountains of Piedmont, and not infrequently stays away for days when on the chase bent.

William Allen Butler, the chief promoter of the latest great transcontinental railway scheme, in which three big trunk lines figure, is the man who, in ante-bellum times, created the famous Flora McFlimsey in the celebrated poem, "Nothing to Wear." Mr. Butler is now a successful lawyer in New York.

Menelek, of Abyssinia, is running Kaiser Wilhelm close in the variety of his accomplishments. He showed the French envoy, M. Lagarde, the plans he had drawn with his own hand for his new palace at Addis Adaba. When the first sewing machine he had seen came to him out of order the Negus looked it over, found out what was wrong, and repaired it himself.

Grand Duke Adolf, of Luxemburg, who is now eighty years of age, is the oldest temporal sovereign in Europe. He was formerly Duke of Nassau, and after a reign of twenty-seven years was turned out by the Prussians in 1866. Seven years ago he found another throne on the death of King William III, of Holland, whose next male heir was, as the Luxemberg law of inheritance does not admit women.

LABOR WORLD.

The engineering strike in England may drive manufacturers to the Continent.

It is estimated that $40,000 a month will soon be paid to the raisin packers of Fresno, Cal.

American railroads are employing one hundred thousand more men than they were in 1896.

The striking coal miners doubt whether the sixty-five cents a ton rate will be accepted by the men.

A syndicate has been formed in Tient-sin, China, for erecting a large cotton manufactory in that place.

William F. Cochran formally presented a fully equipped six-story club house to the workingmen of Yonkers, N. Y.

The Trades Union Congress, in Birmingham, England, pledged moral and financial aid to the striking engineers, and favored an eight-hour day.

Many New England cotton and woolen mills which have been idle for a long time past, have started up, owing to the improved conditions of trade.

In New York on Labor Day there were no processions, no speeches, no demonstration to show the public the growing strength of labor organizations.

The Amoskeag Mills, Manchester, N. H., started on full time after a shut-down of one month. Eight thousand operatives returned to work. All the big mills in the city are now running.

Uninstructed delegates who favor accepting the operators' terms to end the coal miners' strike were selected in the Pittsburg district to attend the National convention at Columbus, Ohio.

The Falls Company, of Norwich, Conn., manufacturers of cotton goods, started on full time in all departments, giving employment to 500 hands. The plant shut down August 14 for the annual repairs, but prior to the shut-down the concern had been operated short-handed.

Labor Day was celebrated in Louisville, Ky., by a parade of 6000 men. Business was largely suspended. The parade ended at Phoenix Hill Park, where a picnic was given during the afternoon and evening. Speeches were made during the evening by local leaders. The feature of the parade was the assignment of a section for the unemployed at the end of the Fourth Division. Strange to say, there was not one in this division.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

A snow storm swept over Scotland on September 4.

Natural gas has been struck near Warrensburg, Mo.

The triennial congress of the Mayflower Society was held in Plymouth, Mass.

A Government surveyor reports the Skagnay trail to the Klondike in terrible condition.

The San Francisco Christian Endeavor Convention Committee has a balance of $2274,

English navy men gloat over the docking at Halifax, Nova Scotia, of the United States war ship Indiana.

It was reported that Herr Krupp's offer of $125,000 for Dr. Peter's next expedition to Africa had been withdrawn.

A party of Chicago men who ascended the "Enchanted Mesa," in New Mexico, say they found traces of ancient inhabitants on the summit.

The annual report of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange says the value of this year's cotton crop is $322,925,000, against $291,045,000 in 1896.

Natural gas explosions wrecked the town of Broad Ripple, near Indianapolis, Ind., killing two people, injuring several and setting the place on fire.

The Board of Equalization at Albany, N. Y., adopted the report of the State Tax Commissioners, showing increased assessments of about $140,000,000.

Advices from Poona, India, are in the effect that the ravages of the bubonic plague are increasing seriously, and the Kirkee Bazaar has been closed entirely.

Several Southern Congressmen and iron manufacturers will urge the Naval Armor Plate Committee to examine the South's facilities for making armor plate.

Sandow's Royal Woman Rival.

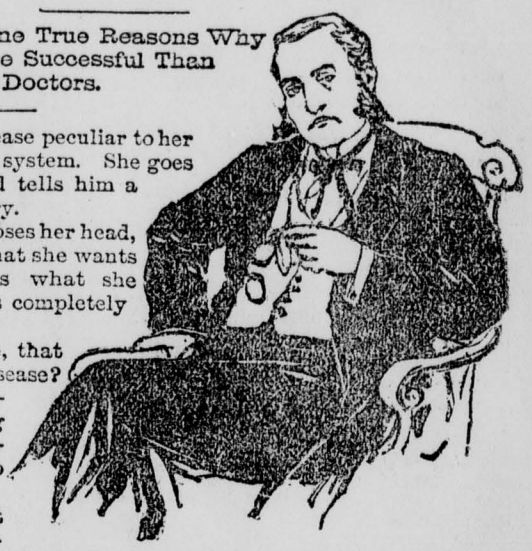
Sandow has a rival, if reports are to be believed, who will probably not meet him on the field of battle. This is the Archduchess Maria Therese, of Austria, who is the strongest woman in the world, and certainly the strongest in a royal family. She is said to be capable of lifting a man in the air with one hand.

The Queen's Aviary.

Queen Victoria has a large aviary, in which she takes keen interest. It is situated on the private road between Windsor and Frogmore. Several wild turkeys imported from Canada and two beautiful golden eagles are among the curiosities of the collection. One of the latter was captured thirty years ago in Windsor Forest.

WHY SO MANY REGULAR PHYSICIANS FAIL

To Cure Female Ills—Some True Reasons Why Mrs. Pinkham is More Successful Than the Family Doctors.



A woman is sick; some disease peculiar to her sex is fast developing in her system. She goes to her family physician and tells him a story, but not the whole story.

She holds something back, loses her head, becomes agitated, forgets what she wants to say, and finally conceals what she ought to have told, and thus completely mystifies the doctor.

Is it any wonder, therefore, that the doctor fails to cure the disease? Still, we cannot blame the woman, for it is very embarrassing to detail some of the symptoms of her suffering, even to her family physician.

It was for this reason that years ago Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., determined to step in and help her sex. Having had considerable experience in treating female ills with her Vegetable Compound, she encouraged the women of America to write to her for advice in regard to their complaints, and, being a woman, it was easy for her ailing sisters to pour into her ears every detail of their suffering.

In this way she was able to do for them what the physicians were unable to do, simply because she had the proper information to work upon, and from the little group of women who sought her advice years ago a great army of her fellow-beings are to-day constantly applying for advice and relief, and the fact that more than one hundred thousand of them have been successfully treated by Mrs. Pinkham during the last year is indicative of the grand results which are produced by her unequaled experience and training.

No physician in the world has had such a training, or has such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills, from the simplest local irritation to the most complicated diseases of the womb.

This, therefore, is the reason why Mrs. Pinkham, in her laboratory at Lynn, Mass., is able to do more for the ailing women of America than the family physician. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own suffering who will not take the trouble to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Trade-Mark.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

(Established 1780.) **Dorchester, Mass.**

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

1897 COLUMBIA BICYCLES

$75 TO ALL ALIKE.

The 5% Nickel Steel Tubing used in 1897 Columbias costs more than any other steel tubing on the market. The expense incident to this construction is justified by the advantages which it enables us to offer to the rider, both in safety, stiffness of tubular parts and consequent ease of running. This is indicated by the regard in which '97 Columbias are held by all riders.

1897 Hartfords	$50
Hartford, Pattern 2	45
Hartford, Pattern 1	40

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

What Brings Release From Dirt and Grease? Why, Don't You Know?

SAPOLIO

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free

DO YOU SPECULATE? I have exclusive inside information on two stocks; $100 invested immediately will make $500 profit. Write CHAS. HUGHES, 63 Wall St., N. Y.

FOR EVERY LADY Something to make life worth living. Will bring wealth and happiness. Send stamp for particulars. T. M. KELLOGG, Kaukauna, Wis.

$12 to $35 PER WEEK Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for town and city work as well as country districts. J. E. GIFFORD, 11 and Main Streets, Richmond, Va.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. NYNU—37.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION** 25 CTS. 25 CTS.

ASPINALL'S ENGLISH ENAMEL FOR DECORATIVE PURPOSES. ALSO **"SPECIAL ENAMEL" FOR BATH TUBS** Send for prices and color card. E. ASPINALL, 98 & 100 Beekman St., N.Y.

SHREWD INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising prizes, medals, "No patent no pay," etc. We do a regular patent business. *Low fees.* **No charge for advice.** Highest references. Write us. WATSON E. COLEMAN Solicitor of Patents, 902 F. St., Washington, D. C

A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD! 100 SHARES OF STOCK FOR $10.00 In one of the largest gold properties in Colorado. One hundred and sixty acres, patented, gold-bearing ground and solid mountain of $7.00 ore. Subscription limited. Address, Broker BEN A. BLOCK, Denver, Colo. Member Colo. Mining Stock Exchange.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ROOFING Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable. Catalogue Free MONTROSS & CO., Camden, N. J.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

TROUGH CREEK.

Wm. B. Long is in Centre county attending a reunion of his regiment.

E. S. Chilcott, esq., represented the Calvin camp at the State meeting at Reading.

Wright's cider press will be operated on Wednesday of each week until further notice.

Abner Greenland has his house raised. He lost his best hog last week. It ate its feed in the morning and nothing was noticed wrong until noon, when it was dead.

Watson Wright and boys are in the lead in this valley, as far as heard from, in killing rattle snakes. They killed seven, the largest measuring 3 feet 11½ inches and having 13 rattles.

The Pine Grove picnic passed off pleasantly. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves, and there was nothing to mar the good feeling that existed. It was certainly an enjoyable time.

I hope my neighbors all along the valley will excuse me for again calling their attention to the abominable cockle bur. I have quite good evidence that some ground down the valley is already badly polluted with it. Believe me friends when I say that I would not to-day have my home farm over-spread with it as my river farm is for one thousand dollars. For the information of any who don't know the weed, they can see a few of them along the meadow fence at the bridge midway between E. S. Chilcott and me, which I have been fighting for years and have not conquered yet.

Well, thanks to a kind Providence; to Dr. Spangler for his prompt and punctual attention to my case, to as good a nurse as any one else in this country has and to my many kind neighbors, I feel that I am out of danger if careful. It is now 11 days since I completed 28 days of fever. No one knows or can properly appreciate the kindness of neighbors but he or she who has passed through the ordeal of affliction. One after another wanted to know if there was anything they could do or get that I would appreciate. One after another with delicious morsels of food such as a sick person would enjoy, and in counting up just an even half dozen persons either brought or sent me delicious plums, which in looking back I can hardly see how I would have got through without, as for nearly three weeks I took a couple plums to start on before each meal besides what I ate between times.

MILL CREEK.

Frank Allen, of Trenton, N. J., is visiting Postmaster Stonebraker.

Dr. B. E. Himes, of Newton Hamilton, spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Lyde McIntire, of Mount Union, is spending a week with Mrs. I. N. Foust.

Miss Mable Carothers, of Belleville, is spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Menold.

Edith Morningstar, of Huntingdon, spent several days visiting her little friend Frances Foust.

Rev. Shawles preached in the Lutheran church Sabbath afternoon. Rumor says he may receive a call to fill this vacant pulpit.

Quite an ovation was given Mr. Laird upon his arrival by a number of his pupils, which speaks well for his success as an instructor.

Mr. Harshbarger, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting S. A. Hughes' family. It is seven years since he was east and his many friends are glad to again shake hands with him.

"Aunt Kitty Ann" Goodman's house near Airy Dale was entirely destroyed by fire recently. All sympathize with the good old lady in her misfortune.

Dr. Ed Goodman, of Altoona, spent Saturday with his mother.

John Fultz arrived home Friday from Lake Hopatoong, a Jersey summer resort, where he has been working during the season. John admits that Jersey skeeters are not to be excelled, but the haste in which he left for Germany valley would indicate that the Jersey girl was not in it.

Our schools started with 110 schalars—more to follow. This is entirely too many scholars for two teachers; justice cannot be done pupil, teacher or parent. The honorable school board should remedy this defect by providing place for a third school. Our boys and girls have rights which should not be abridged.

LATTA GROVE.

Farmers are being delayed with their seeding on account of the dry weather.

Isaac Dell cut a bee tree recently from which he secured about fifteen pounds of honey.

The weather for several days past has been extremely warm. On Monday the thermometer registered 94 degrees.

James Monihen was somewhat surprised recently to see about one hundred of his relatives and neighbors drive up to his place with their wagons loaded with the riches of the soil. The visitors, after a pleasant time, and partaking of a sumptuous repast, returned to their homes feeling that the occasion had been a very pleasant and enjoyable one.

THREE SPRINGS.

J. B. Cutchall, of Dublin Mills, made a business trip to this place recently.

H. H. Ashman, of this place, made a business trip to the county capital last Tuesday.

Allen Cutshall and wife, of this place, visited friends in Spriengfield township last Sunday.

The thermometer registered 96° in the shade in this section one day during the past week.

Rev. R. S. Woodward and wife, of Mapleton, tarried a short time in this place last Monday.

Post No. 483, G. A. R., will hold their annual picnic in Ashman's grove, near this place, on Saturday, the 25th inst. Everybody cordially invited.

A special election will be held in this place on the 21st inst. to ascertain the will of the people on the water question. This is an election that every qualified elector should attend and cast his vote according to the dictates of his own conscience and to the best interests of the public welfare.

SEPTEMBER COURT.

The following petitions were presented and motions made:

John A. Swartz, an insolvent debtor, was discharged.

Edward A. Greene, of Saltillo, was appointed sequestrator in the case of Hood, Foulkrod & Co., vs. Jennie Eberman.

McElwee & Allison, vs. Leonard Stell. Fi fa stayed and rule granted to show cause why judgment should not be opened.

Thos. H. South, a Philadelphia magistrate, was appointed commissioner to take depositions in the case of Fianna Carmon, vs. Warren W. Carmon, in divorce.

Chas. G. Brown, Esq., was appointed commisssioner in the case of Ora A. Porschman, vs. H. C. Porschman, also in divorce.

H. H. Hertzler and W. T. Fogal, assignees of J. W. Fogal, of Dublin township, were authorized to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

Samuel Bowman, for use of John E. Garver, vs. Robt. M. Wakefield, with notice to M. M. McNeil, assignee. Judgment directed to be entered against the defendant for $2844.

Order to view and vacate road in Tell township, leading from Block's Hollow Road to Ridge Road. Confirmed nisi.

Order to view and vacate road in Tell township, leading from T. Lane school house to barn of R. A. and J. H. Speer. Confirmed nisi.

Dr. S. T. Davis, vs. Geo. C. Borst. Judgment against defendant for want of an appearance and affidavit of defence.

Report of reviewers to assess damages for land taken by Spruce Creek township school district for school purposes. Confirmed nisi.

Kate Poulton, vs. S. H. Price, et al. Judgment against defendants for $1140.

The license of L. R. Leister, for the Hotel Brunswick, was transferred to J. C. Swoope.

The report of W. J. Forbes, Esq., auditor to make distribution on the assigned estate of Z. T. Harnish, was read and confirmed nisi.

Order to sell the real estate of Adam Focht, late of Morris township. Report of sale confirmed nisi. Property sold to Margaret Focht for $3700.

Samuel Widney, executor of Geo. W. Cohill, late of Saltillo, was authorized to sell real estate for the payment of debts. Bonds in the sum of $5200 approved.

A rule was awarded upon the heirs of Julian Green, late of Saltillo, to accept or refuse real estate at the appraisement or show cause why the same should not be sold, returnable December 6th.

David Funk, administrator of Jacob Sweitzer, late of Warriorsmark, was authorized to sell real estate for the payment of debts. Bond in $8000 approved.

J. H. Oaks and James A. Wilson were appointed appraisers on the estate of Isaac Rudy, late of West township.

D. M. Miller was appointed guardian of the minor children of W. H. Miller, late of Clay township.

T. W. Myton, Esq., guardian of Charles Piper, was authorized to expend from the principal $300 annually for two years for the support and education of his ward.

Estate of James Gifford, late of Tell township. A decree in partition, directing the sale of real estate, was made.

Daniel Swartz, guardian of Wm. Harkleroad, of Clay township, was authorized to sell real estate. Bond in $200 approved.

Samuel Russell was appointed guardian of Grace Conrad Russell, minor child of Wm. P. Conrad, late of Huntingdon.

Thos. F. Bailey, Esq., was appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Geo. W. Bowman, administrator of Elmer D. Bowman, deceased.

An inquest was awarded to make partition of the real estate of John Grazier, late of Warriorsmark township.

J. S. Davison, executor of James Franks, late of Jackson township, was authorized to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

W. M. Henderson, Esq., was appointed trustee of Samuel S. Williamson, of Huntingdon.

Elizabeth Isenberg, administratrix of Samuel Isenberg, of Shirley township, was authorized to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

John Clark, administrator of Thomas L. Enyeart, late of Blair county, was authorized to sell real estate of deceased in Porter township, this county.

Isaac P. Keith was appointed inspector of elections in Tod township.

The bond of J. G. Allison, assignee of James Stell, in the sum of $2066, was approved.

The return to the order to sell the real estate of J. P. Book, was confirmed nisi. Property sold to Mrs. A. J. Green for $405.

Five illiterate foreigners presented themselves for naturalization on Monday afternoon, but after Judge Bailey had plied them with the most common and everyday questions of government, none of which the applicants could answer, they were rejected.

Before proceeding with the miscellaneous business of the court on Monday afternoon, Judge Bailey gave the constables of the county positive directions to arrest all persons who violate the game laws. The offending class, Judge Bailey said, is very numerous. If arrested and convicted, he will impose upon all guilty persons the full extent of the law.

W. M. Berwick, the Reformatory boy who made a murderous attack on officer Harry Smith, plead guilty.

Mrs. Hammond, indicted for attempting to poison the children of a neighbor, was acquitted.

Jas. K. Wilson was convicted of furnishing liquor to men of known intemperate habits.

Francis Beaty, indicted at the instance of a son of ex-County Commissioner Jackson L. Grove, for pointing a firearm, was acquitted.

William A. Gibson and Roy Isenberg were indicted for cruelty to animals, in that on the 22nd of August they overdrove and killed a horse which they hired from J. W. McCarthy. Verdict not guilty, but pay the costs.

George Hooperen and F. D. Emery, both colored, hailing from Philadelphia, were indicted for the larceny of some chewing gum, about $1.25 in money and a dime savings bank from a Mr. Shaw, of Huntingdon. Hooperen was found guilty and Emery not guilty.

SENTENCES.

Theodore Reams, who plead guilty to assault and battery on James Whitsel at Sunset Park, received $5 fine and costs and 90 days in jail.

J. T. Campbell, assault and battery, $5 fines, costs, 60 days in jail.

Edgar Smith, assault and battery with intent to kill, was sent to the Reformatory.

A. R. Stewart, furnishing liquor to minors, $50 fine and 20 days in jail.

James K. Wilson, furnishing liquors to persons of known intemperate habits. $50 fine, costs, 60 days in jail.

Rhinehart Langer, assault and battery, $10 fine and costs.

Wm. Berwick, assault and battery with intent to kill Reformatory guard Smith, $5 fine, costs, 2 years in penitentiary at the expense of the county of Philadelphia.

George Hooperon, a former inmate of the Reformatory, convicted of the larceny at the Shaw bakery, nine months in jail, and the costs and $5 fine. His companion, Emery, was found not guilty.

In the case of Elmer Kidd, who plead guilty to stealing a pigeon from Prof. Emmert, sentence was held over for the present.

In the case of Joseph Lewis, convicted of the larceny of brasses from the P. R. R. Co., sentence was also laid over.

The retrial of the case of the Chicago Cottage Organ Co., vs. J. W. McManigal resulted in a verdict for the defendant. This was the case in which Mr. McManigal agreed to pay $100 for an organ, stool and instruction book. The company demanded extra pay for the last two articles.

If you have ever seen a little child in a paroxysm of whooping cough, or if you have been annoyed by a constant tickling in the throat, you can appreciate the value of One Minute Cough cure, which gives quick relief.

MARRIED.

ROSENSTEEL—RIPPLE—At Mount Union, Pa., in the home of John J. Rosensteel, on Saturday evening, September 4, 1897, by Rev. D. H. Campbell, D. D., John C. Rosensteel, of Tyrone, and Miss Bertha Ripple, of Mount Union, Pa.

Running sores, indolent ulcers and similar troubles, even though of many years' standing, may be cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes, strengthen and heals. It is the great pile cure. A.B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Certainly you don't want to suffer with dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache, sallow skin and loss of appetite. You have never tried DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these complaints or you would have been cured. They are small pills but great regulators.

Makes $150 Per Month.

Agents can easily make $5.00 to $10.00 per day selling my Latest Improved Lightning Fire Kindler which starts fires without the use of other Kindling. Lasts for years and sells for a small price. J. E. Warren, Lafayette, Ind., writes that he made $17.00 in one day selling them. J. C. R. Neeland, Vineland, Minn., writes that he made at the rate of $2.00 per hour. J. R. Hudson, Dickson, Tenn., writes that he is making $150 per month. Ladies or gentlemen either can sell them. One good agent wanted in every town. Write to-day for particulars.

D. F. WALLACE, Smithville, Tenn.

The "Bicyclist's Best Friend" is a familiar name for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, always ready for emergencies. While a specific for piles, it also instantly relieves and cures cuts, bruises, salt rheum, eczema and all affections of the skin. It never fails.

TO TIE HAULERS.—All persons claiming any of the docked ties in the upper yard at Mapleton will please pile them or take them away within 30 days from this date. H. H. SWOPE.

September 8, 1897.

LOST!—Between Still House hollow and the Empire sand works a pair of spectacles—steel frame. Finder will confer a favor by leaving them at this office.

There's Only One "Best Place"

In every city to buy Bread, Cakes, Candies, Oysters, Ice Cream and Lunch. That place is

FISHER'S, 417 Penn St.

People who buy at his place have known this all along. People who buy elsewhere find it out after one purchase.

Huntingdon, Pa., 6-30.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Wm. Reed & Sons.

Observing people have watched with interest the arrival of great cases and bales during the past week. Each one has its share of the liberal, judicious purchases which have been made in the past ten days.

In DRESS GOODS we have never shown such an inmense stock ef popular priced stuffs. All the new effects you will find here. At twenty-five cents we offer you a choice of 32 styles of novelties. Many of them all wool. In the 25-cent, all wool serge you have 30 colors from which to select. Then come all the better goods at 35, 37½, 40 and 50 cents, in quantities just as liberal. All the better novelties come in dress patterns one of a kind. They vary in price from 75 cts. to $1.75 per yd. And we offer over 50 choice styles. Persons who enjoy looking at pretty dress stuffs should see these.

In the SILK DEPARTMENT you will find a large assortment of dress trimming and waist silks in taffetas, Roman stripes, Fancies and check effects. We have, too, an immense line of new braids and braid sets, which will be popular this Fall. Every department is full to overflowing with the newest things.

We want to call attention to the fact that we have added to our hosiery department, a complete line of the Chicago-Rockford Co.'s

LEATHER STOCKINGS for boys. These hose are not made of leather, but are about as strong as leather. The knees, heels and toes are of three ply thickness and their wearing qualities are highly recommended by ladies who have bought them. Price 25 cents per pair. Ask to see them.

Wm. Reed & Sons,
Huntingdon, Pa.

An . . . Open Invitation.

By comparison of prices and qualities, you are better enabled to make your Fall purchases understandingly. It is a pleasure to show you through our Autumn Stock, and our invitation is a sweeping one—OUR LATCH STRING IS OUT. It's the open way to Fall and Winter goods that possess worth, and yet accompanied by reasonable prices.

MEN'S GOOD SUITS.

It's because we bought them right—it's the magical effects of cash buying that enables us to offer this line of suits for $4.40. The newest colorings for Autumn, made up honestly and handsomely, newest cut of coat, pants and vest—a full-up value at the price.

MEN'S FINER SUITS.

They've a fit and finish equal to custom made, magnificently tailored, lined with the most substantial and elegant materials, in the most correct colorings—dressy, handsome suits, giving any man a well-dressed, fashionable air—a plump value at the price we quote you. Your selection for $6.50.

MEN'S TROUSERS.

Trousers for autumn, neat stripes, in plain materials, per pair $2.00. The first gun of the season. Extra quality, good weight, the finish is perfection itself, and the tailoring is superb. All wool trousers in correct colorings and shapes—elegantly finished—splendid wearers—would be cheap at $4.50, our autumn starting price, $3.25.

Buying right, selling right, that is what makes good clothing results. You are sure to get the best—you can feel secure on prices, if you buy from us.

There's an open invitation to all to examine prices on the Autumn furnishings for men. Ours is the economical store on these items.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. O. L. STEWART HUNTINGDON, PE NN'A.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Sept. 15, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—George Godard has our thanks for a quantity of choice fruit.

—John Piper, of Lilly, Pa., is visiting G. D. Wood and wife, of this place.

—Mrs. Ettie Dohlam, of Pittsburg, is visiting John A. Toomey and wife on Ridge street.

—Any person having a feed cutter for sale can find a purchaser by applying at this office.

—A valuable cow belonging to S. P. Stubbs was killed at the Bridge street crossing a few days ago.

—Mrs. M. S. Bollinger and children, of McKees Rocks, are visiting her father, S. S. Taylor, of this place.

—Mrs. Brown and son, of Orbisonia, were guests of Mrs. Brown's mother, Mrs. George Godard, during the past week.

—Intelligence reaches us that L. S. Swope, esq., of Orbisonia, was taken seriously ill last Saturday and has since been in a critical condition.

—Rev. Henry Treverton and wife departed on Monday morning for Eshcol, Perry county, where they expect to spend a couple weeks with friends and relatives.

—Persons in this town and vicinity can greatly assist the editor by sending us notices of their visitors and other occurrences that may happen under their observation.

—Governor Hastings has fixed October 11 as Pennsylvania day at the Nashville exposition. The monuments and tablets of the Chattanooga battlefields will be dedicated at the same time.

—With the five immense 'H' freight engines now in course of construction in the Altoona shops and the new cars built to carry 100,000 pounds, the Pennsylvania will own the heaviest trains of freight transporters in the world.

—The Millerstown school board on Monday evening of last week elected Prof. John F. Adams, son of Rev. Furman Adams, of Newport, formerly of Cassville, to the vacancy in the principalship caused by the death of Wm. F. Rounsley.

—Preaching in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10.15, by Rev. S. C. Alexander, D. D., of Millerstown, Pa., who will make an exchange with the pastor of the church at this place. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—The Republican county convention held in Huntingdon yesterday nominated W. H. Benson over E. O. Rodgers for associate judge by a vote of 78 to 67. Judge Rodgers was recently appointed by Gov. Hastings to fill the unexpired term of the late Judge Geissinger.

—The large frame sheds covering the seven limekilns of the Keystone Lime and Stone company, at Pemberton, east of Tyrone, were destroyed by fire at an early hour Thursday morning. The loss is estimated at $2,500, and no insurance. The sheds were 210 feet in length.

—Indignant citizens of Allensville blew up the stone at the place marking the boundary line between Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, placed there by the county line commission. A board now marks the spot bearing the epitaph: "Gone, but not forgotten. At rest."

—Smith's cash grocery, Fourth street, Huntingdon, has arranged to show appreciation of patronage. Any customer purchasing thirty dollars' worth of goods will be presented with a choice of fine silverware. The amount need not all be purchased at one time. Your patronage solicited.

—Annie Myrtle, daughter of James E. and Victoria Swanger, died at the home of her parents, 427 Eighth avenue, Altoona, at 7 o'clock Monday morning, of congestion of the brain. The deceased was aged 12 years and 3 months. The remains were interred in Oak Ridge cemetery, Altoona, yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—A two-story frame house, belonging to Isaac Bose, at Beaver station, on the H. & B. T. R. R., was totally destroyed by fire Thursday afternoon about 1 o'clock. The fire originated from a spark on the roof, and the building being old and dry the flames spread so rapidly that nothing was saved. The loss is about $600; insurance $500.

—Isabella Jane, an infant daughter of Harry and Ella Wagner, died in this place on Thursday last, aged two months and eight days. It had been a sufferer from its birth. It was buried on Friday morning at 10 o'clock. Services in charge of Rev. D. H. Campbell, D. D., were held at the house, and interment was made in the U. B. cemetery.

—There will be no preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday morning. There will be preaching Sunday evening, Sept. 26th, at 7.30 o'clock. No Junior Epworth League service next Sunday afternoon, but Sunday, Sept. 26th, at 3 P. M. there will be the regular services. To these services children of all denominations are most cordially invited.

—About 4 o'clock last Wednesday morning the steam flouring mill owned by Espy Barefoot, located near Pleasville, Bedford county, was burned to the ground with all its contents. The origin of the fire is a mystery, but it is supposed to have caught from banked fires in the engine furnace. The loss is estimated at $8,000, with no insurance. The mill had been fitted with the roller process a little over a year ago and had a large trade.

—Judge Bailey gave the following instruction to constables at this term of court: "It is your duty to enforce the game and fish laws. They are a part of the laws of the state and should be obeyed and enforced as much as any other law passed by the legislature. It is the duty of the court and the officers of the law to see that they are enforced, and we trust that you will bear it in mind and see that these laws are enforced in this county as far as you can."

—Dr. S. M. Ross, one of the oldest and most widely known physicians of Altoona, died at his home in that place on Monday evening. His illness dates from last December, when he was injured by falling down a stairway. He had partially recovered from this but on May 4 last he was run down by a delivery wagon, sustaining a fracture of the thigh. His age was unfavorable to recovery and he died as above stated. The deceased was aged 76 years and was a member of the Presbyterian church.

—New Bloomfield *Times:* On Thursday last Mrs. Jacob Schlusser, of Pisgah, took a dose of poison by mistake for headache powder. The mistake was soon discovered and Mr. Schlusser placed his wife in a wagon and hastened with her to the nearest doctor, which was at Shermansdale. On the way she became so ill that she had to be taken to the residence of Rev. B. F. Hall, while her husband hastened to the dale. Before he returned, however, Mrs. Schlusser died from the effects of the poison.

—The new M. E. church near Hawn's Bridge will be dedicated to the worship of God Sunday, September 26th. All-day services will be held in the church. 9 A. M., Sunday school; 10 A. M., sermon by Rev. M. L. Smith; 2 P. M., sermon by Rev. R. H. Gilbert; 7.45 P. M., sermon by Rev. C. T. Dunning. Intervals with song and experience service. To all these services the public is cordially invited. Dinner will be served by the congregation at the house of Christian Bush, near the church, for which ample arrangements will be made.

A Bad Negro.

Washington Johnston, a colored man, last Thursday attempted to commit a rape upon Miss Margaret Trout, a daughter of a farmer near Elizabeth Furnace, Blair county, where he had been working, while she was in the barn. The screams of the girl attracted the attention of her sister, who came to her rescue and drove the fiend off with a pitchfork. Miss Trout struggled with Johnston and scratched him on the face.

Johnston came to Huntingdon and was there until Saturday evening when he was recognized by the scratches on his face as the one who had committed the crime. He was arrested in the evening by officer De Forrest and later taken to Hollidaysburg and placed in jail to await trial. Johnston is aged about 29 years, resides in Philadelphia, and is an ex-prisoner of the Reformatory.

Small precautions often prevent great mistakes. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are very small pills in size, but are most effective in preventing the most serious forms of liver and stomach troubles. They cure constipation and headache and regulate the bowels. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

In Memoriam.

The following sketch of the life of Mr. John Noble, late of Cassville, this county, was written by himself April 15, 1892:

I was born in Fannettsburg, Franklin county, Pa., Nov. 20, 1826. Up to the spring of 1837 I spent my time at home. That spring I went to Burnt Cabins to live with my uncle, Wm. Pym. Remaining here for three years, I went to my old home and helped my father build a Methodist church on our lot. I remember well the first hymn sung in the new church, "I know that my Redeemer lives. What joy the blest assurance gives." Up to this time I knew nothing about the blessedness of this assurance, but had a longing for the experience, and much desired to be delivered from the guilt and bondage of sin. In the fall of 1841 we had a tent at camp meeting near Fort Littleton, and at this meeting I sought and found the Lord. My conversion was bright. I have never since doubted the willingness and power of the Lord Jesus to save poor sinners. My name has been in the Methodist church ever since, being zealous sometimes and sometimes the reverse. In February, 1849, I was married to Sarah Ann Keepers; seven children were born to us, two of whom with my precious wife have preceded me to the glory land. In 1854 we moved to Cassville. In 1858 I was appointed class leader and served the church almost continuously in this capacity till 1889. I have kept a diary of my daily doings since my 21st birthday. I am now in life's decline and nearing its close, but through all the sorrows of life I have been sustained, and to-day rejoice in prospects of soon being rid of worldly care and if faithful to meet those who have gone before. Glory to the triune God! "On Christ the solid Rock I Stand."

On the first page of his last book he writes: "I am now beginning my last book." The last page is filled to the bottom with the account of his trip to Crystal Springs three days prior to his death.

Leaving home on Wednesday morning he drove three miles into the country where he worked until Friday, August 27. After eating a hearty meal he was on his way to resume work, when suddenly the "silver cord was loosed, the golden bowl broken" and "he was not; for God took him." It was his wish that no eulogy concerning him should be made by pen or voice. He rests from his labors and his works do follow him. Mr. Noble was aged 70 years, 9 months and 7 days.

Two Fatal Accidents.

John Bryan, employed as a track hand on the Pennsylvania railroad, was fatally injured last Thursday morning about a mile east of Petersburg. He was working on the track and had gotten out of the way of the work train coming east. The train had broken which he did not notice and went to work again. The cars which had broken loose from the train struck him, fracturing his skull and breaking his neck. Death resulted about an hour afterwards. Deceased was a son of Daniel Bryan, of Petersburg, and was aged about 21 years.

On Monday, 6th inst., Atlantic express struck and killed instantly George B. Eby, a track hand employed on subdivision No. 20, near Mifflin, who failed to get out of the way of the approaching train. The body was taken to Mifflin and prepared for burial after which it was sent to his late home in Turbett township, Juniata county, for interment.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros.' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

Marriage Licenses.

Benjamin C. Isenberg and Bertha Henney, both of Alexandria.

William Houck, Petersburg, and Etta Merritts, Henderson township.

Henry Teeters, Morris township, and Annie Skipper, Mapleton.

STABBED HIS PARENTS.

The Murderous Deeds of Casper Dechlitz at Birmingham.

The Altoona *Tribune* of Monday says: John Dechlitz, a German, aged 43 years, who resides at Birmingham, and his wife were brought to the hospital Saturday night suffering from stab wounds inflicted by their 25-year-old son Casper. The father has a ghastly cut in his abdomen which may prove fatal. He was admitted. The mother was suffering from a deep gash in the neck and one on the back.

The stabbing affray took place at the Dechlitz home at Birmingham about 7 o'clock Saturday evening. Young Casper had been out drinking and about the above mentioned hour returned home. A dispute arose between the father and son in regard to money matters, and finally, in a drunken fury, the son drew a large pocket-knife and rushed at his father. The terrified mother stepped between the combatants, only to receive two vicious stabs at the hands of her son. The first blow cut a gash in her neck, and the second struck her in the back. She sank to the floor and the son thereupon turned on his father and buried the knife in his abdomen. When he saw his father sink to the floor beside the mother, the murderous wretch hurled the knife into a corner and rushed from the house.

The injured man and his wife were placed on Altoona accommodation and brought to this city, being removed from the station to the hospital. It was found, upon examination, that the entrails were protruding from the knife wound, which was located just below Dechlitz's stomach. The intestines were not severed, though the injury is regarded as serious, and possibly fatal. The stab wounds on Mrs. Dechlitz's neck and back were dressed and she was able to return home yesterday.

Railroad Officer A. R. Barr, of Tyrone, and Officers Harry Wands, Thomas Fitzpatrick and Charles Sweigert went to Birmingham yesterday to capture Casper Dechlitz. He heard of their approach and fled to the woods, but was followed and captured after an exciting chase. The prisoner was taken to Tyrone and locked up to await a hearing to-day.

A *Tribune* reporter talked to the father at the hospital yesterday and learned that young Casper becomes half insane when he is drinking. The injured man seemed to suffer more from the knowledge that his son had dealt him the blow, than from the injury itself.

"The poor boy was drunk," he said, "and when he is drunk he is not himself. Oh! if he only had not done it!"

Dechlitz, sr., is an intelligent looking German. He and the son who stabbed him are both employes of the Cambria stone quarries, near West Birmingham.

Prisoner Re-Captured.

Albert Printz, a prisoner at the Huntingdon reformatory, while working with a number of other prisoners outside the walls on Monday morning, managed to escape from his keeper. The alarm was given and officers started in pursuit of him, following him over the ridge toward Alexandria, thence across toward Petersburg, and thence up Shaver's Creek valley, where he was captured about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning at a farm house to which he had gone Monday night to get something to eat and find a place to sleep. He was returned to the reformatory yesterday. Printz would have been granted his final discharge November 1, 1897, had he continued to behave himself.

Peculiar Wreck at Tipton.

Old railroad men were puzzled by a peculiar wreck which occurred at Tipton station last Wednesday. A broken wheel on an eastbound freight wrecked one car, which picked a switch and led the cars behind it onto the adjoining track. When the train was brought to a standstill the engine and twenty-four cars were on the main track and twenty cars were on the adjoining track, not a wheel having reached the ties. The Janney coupler, which held the two sections together, can be credited with preventing a disastrous smash-up.

The Mapleton rifle team made the following score in their contest last Saturday afternoon:

Palmer	137	Lamberson	116
Swope	126	Neice	93
G Wharton	104	W Wharton	121
Wood,	80		

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
The famous little pills.

A Complete Line of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Glassware,
Queensware,
Wood and Willow-ware,
Groceries,
Notions,
Flour and Feed,
Salt,
Boots and Shoes,
and everything usually found in a first-class GENERAL STORE can be found at the old stand of

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness. THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

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"THE MARINERS SLEEP BY THE SEA."

The mariners sleep by the sea.
The wild winds come up by the sea,
It wails round the tower, and it blows
through the grasses,
It scatters the sand o'er the graves where it
passes,
And the sound and the scent of the sea.

When at night there's a seething of surf,
The grandames look out o'er the surf,
They reckon their dead and their long years
of sadness,
And they shake their lean fists at the sea
and its madness,
And curse the white fangs of the surf.

But the mariners sleep by the sea,
They hear not the sound of the sea,
Nor the hum from the church where the
psalm is uplifted,
Nor the crying of birds that above them are
drifted,
The mariners sleep by the sea.
—Margaret L. Woods.

Capturing a Runaway Train

BY A. M. STRONG.

There have lately been turned out of the Southern Pacific railroad shops at one of the big terminals of that road on the Pacific Coast four of the largest consolidated pattern engines in use, designed especially for mountain work, whose plans and specifications were drawn by probably the only lady expert mechanical engineer in America, if not in the world. How she attained her present position is one of the railroad legends of the road for which she works, but I believe the story has never been in print.

A number of years ago, about fifteen I believe, some lucky prospectors "located" mining claims away up in the almost inaccessible fortressess of one of the mountain ranges of the West, and the phenomenal riches of the lead amply repaid the heavy expenses of the "mule train" that was used to "pack" the output of the railroad. Eventually the prosperity of the first proprietors brought other adventurous spirits to the lucky spot and later a rich syndicate brought out all the smaller claims on the ledge and established there the great mills and smelters of the Calumet Mining and Smelting company.

Then the Southern Pacific people awakened to the importance of the enterprise, and after a series of consultations with the syndicate, in the course of which a very handsome financial proposition was made by the miners, a branch road was surveyed up through the canons to the site of the now rapidly growing town. The difficulties were almost insurmountable, but at last the work was done and a very crooked and dangerous piece of track was the result. Its grades were precipitous in the extreme its curves sharp to the last degree, and its road bed so narrow in some places that if a car became derailed it was either demolished against the rock wall on one side or went to the bottom of the gorge on the other, there to lie and rot and rust away. Once over the cliff the cost of raising an ore car would almost pay for a new one, and the company seldom made any effort to recover the wreckage.

One point on the short road had always been dreaded by the trainmen, and this was the sharp curve at the approach to what was called the second crossing. It had been a prolific source of wrecks and the rocks below the bridge were strewn with broken timbers and bent and twisted ironwork of dozens of ore cars that had plunged over the sheer sides of the deep gorge. This second crossing bridge was at the foot of the heaviest grade and from there the road wound through the beautiful Silver Creek valley to the "Junction," where it joined the main line of the Southern Pacific.

At the point where the level track commenced, hardly a stone's throw from the second crossing bridge, the company had built a short siding for the use of the giant consolidated engine that was used to push the long trains of ore cars up the mountain, and just across the main track from the siding stood the little cottage where John Clarke, the engineer, and his daughter, Jessie, lived.

Miss Jessie at that time was nearly sixteen, and for the last three years had been her father's housekeeper. All her life she had been intimately associated with railroad men, and for three years that her father had been running the big "pusher' she had no other companion than her little brother, several years her junior.

All her spare time she spent with father about the engine, and had made it an enthusiastic study until, at sixteen, she knew its mechanism about as thoroughly as did her grayhaired father; in fact, it was her boast that she could "run the consolidator as good as daddy."

A short time before the incident happened of which I am about to tell you, a tourist delayed by a wreck at the bridge had spent the day at Clarke's cottage. The little housekeeper had made the day very pleasant for him by piloting him about the valley, and on leaving he had given her a pair of powerful fieldglasses.

They were her dearest earthly possession, for with them she could see her father's engine as it swept down the mountain for nearly an hour before he would arrive at the siding.

The long stretches of road as it wound around the crags up the canon, now for a mile in sight, then disappearing among the rocks, only to reappear still further up the mountain, were always an interesting study for the girl, and but for those fieldglasses, the yound lady's practical knowledge of railroading and her unparalleled nerve, the Southern Pacific would have had one wreck that would have cost many lives.

One August evening Miss Clarke was watching through the fieldglasses the effect of the sunlight on the brilliant quartz rock at the farthest point up the mountain, where the track could be seen from the valley and only a short distance from the big mills at the top of the hill. Her father and his fireman had gone to the junction for some supplies, and were to return on the "mail," now nearly due. Her little brother was "playing fireman," and with a big bunch of waist was rubbing up the bright work about the big engine. The twilight silence in the valley was only broken by the occasional hiss of escaping steam and the steady, monotonous "pound" of the airpump on the engine, which her father had forgotton to shut off before he left. She had just noticed it, and was about to go to the engine and shut off the steam, when, as she took one last look, she was almost paralyzed by the sight of a long train of ore creeping around the curve. Two or three of the laborers at the mines were still on them, but hand brakes would never stop that heavy train, and as it slowly gained in speed, she saw them leave the train. Then she thought of the little passenger train that would be there in a few minutes and in another moment she was climbing into the cab of the big engine and telling her little brother what to do.

"Open the switch, Johnnie, and when I get down on the main track shut it and run down the track and flag number one. Tell dad I'm up the hill to catch a runaway."

Johnnie did as he was told and the powerful engine rolled out of the siding, across the bridge and was soon tearing up the hill at full speed toward the now rapidly approaching train.

As she left the siding her one thought had been to save the passenger train from an awful collision, but as she crossed the bridge she thought of a little story her father had lately told of how he had once caught a runaway train with his engine and had stopped it before it could do any damage. She would try it now, despite the awful danger. If "Daddy" could do it, she could.

For nearly four miles up the hill the big engine fairly flew, then, as she reached a long straight track where the view was clear for nearly a mile, she shut off the steam and gradually the locomotive stopped.

Jessie looked up at the steam gauge. The pointer indicated only 100 pounds pressure. Keeping a close watch on the track ahead, the intrepid girl left the throttle and, opening the firebox door, replenished the fire. Just as the last scoopful of coal was thrown in and the door closed the runaway shot around the curve into view, and, starting the engine back, the girl watched closely for a chance to catch the now rapidly moving train.

Down the heavy grade went engine and cars, the distance between them rapidly growing shorter. On a little piece of straight track, a little over a mile from the dangerous bridge, Jessie decided to take the last desperate chance, and as the engine reached the desired point, only a few feet ahead of the flying ore cars, the girl gave the engine a light touch of the airbrake, and then, with mighty impact, the heavy train struck the engine, then the airbrake lever was sent to the "emergency notch," but so great was the speed of the train that even that did but little to slacken the speed, and that awful curve at the bridge was almost in sight.

Jessie almost lost her nerve as she thought of that deadly place. She knew the big engine would never round it at its present rate of speed.

Suddenly the escape valve of the engine opened with a mighty roar, telling her the powerful engine was straining and quivering under the pressure of nearly 200 pounds of steam, and then a favorite axiom of her father's came to her mind:

"If air won't hold 'em, give 'em steam."

One supreme effort of the strong young arms and the reverse lever of the black giant was thrown over, the sand pipes were opened, and with steady hand Jessie opened the throttle, throwing a mighty force against the heavy train.

Now the speed of train materially decreased, but the big locomotive rolled and rocked like a ship at sea as she safely rounded the dangerous curve and shot out on the high bridge, and then came another shock for the sorely tried girl, for standing in front of the cottage, almost hidden by a dense cloud of black smoke, stood the little passenger train with its load of unsuspecting travelers.

Here again the girl's knowledge of railroad craft came to her, and she knew that no power on earth could stop that heavy train in time to avert a collision, but she could signal to them. A brown hand reached for the whistle cord, and in a second more the deep valley was resounding to the hoarse roar of the duplex whistle giving three loud blasts—the railroaders' signal: "Back up."

The signal was just in time; as the passenger train backed out of the way the big consolidator and its string of ore cars rolled heavily by, the train now under control, but still moving with sufficient force to have done considerable damage.

As the train passed the siding, Clarke and his fireman climbed on the cars and soon stopped them; and as Jessie jumped to the ground she almost alighted on a tall gray mustached old gentleman. He was Charles Archer, vice-president and general manager of the Southern Pacific, and a man who never failed to reconize and reward merit; and it was at his hands Miss Clarke received the education that fitted her for the position she now occupies and who placed the lady's name on the "merit roll" of the Southern Pacific railroad at a salary of $1500 per year, work or play, as long as she lives.

The Sleep of Plants.

Like animals all plants require intervals of repose, during which the vital functions are slowed down, and the organic structures undergo repair. Some plants repose during the rainy season, others during periods of drought, but while some plants sleep during the cold or the comparatively cold season of the year, others again take their rest when the average temperature is high. It occurred to a Norwegian observer to investigate the sleep of plants, more particularly with the object of shortening the period of repose, and this he claims to have attained by subjecting the bulbs or buds to the action of cloroform vapor. He asserts, indeed, that plants thus treated subsequently develop more rapidly than those whose repose has not been intensified by the narcotic action of this drug, and the observation is not without considerable interest.

If his observations are trustworthy, it follows that sleep in plants is not strictly comparable to that of animal life, for we do not suppose that the period allotted to sleep by animals could advantageously be shortened by the administration of an anæsthetic. Sleep, on the other hand, is a relative rather than an absolute condition. Its value as a restorative depends in a very marked degree on its intensity, and certain individuals derive more benefit and recuperate their jaded energies more effectually in five or six hours than others do after twice as long. This recuperative energy is asserted to be an indication of a high standard of vitality, and common observation certainly lends color to the view that diminished recuperative power is indicative of physiological deterioration.—London Medical Press.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

A difference of tastes in jokes is a great strain on the affections.—George Eliot.

Life is a train of moods like a string of beads, and as we pass through them they prove to be many-colored lenses which paint the world their own hue and each shows only what lies in its focus.—Emerson.

Religion cannot pass away. Be not disturbed by infidelity. Religion cannot pass away. The burning of a little straw may hide the stars, but the stars are there and will reappear.—Thomas Carlyle.

I do not believe the common man's work is the hardest. The hero has the hero's aspiration that lifts him to his labor. All great duties are easier than the little ones, though they cost far more blood and agony.—Phillips Brooks.

The Bible is a book full of light and wisdom. It will make you wise to eternal life, and furnish you with directions and principles to guide and order your life safely and prudently. There is no book like the Bible for excellent learning, wisdom and use. Sir Matthew Hale.

If we care to live and walk in the Spirit, if we care to be receptive of heavenly forces and to taste the sweetness of the true, the beautiful and the good, we must make inward room for the best things; we must exercise ourselves to familiarity with the higher subjects.—C. G. Ames.

One very useful precept for students is, never to remain long in puzzling out any difficulty; but lay the book and the subject aside, and return to it some hours after, or next day; after having turned their attention to something else. Sometimes a person will weary his mind for several hours in some effort (which might have been spared) to make out some difficulty, and, next day, when he returns to the subject, will find it quite easy.—Whately.

The great problem is, after all, how shall one grow in sympathy and tenderness and generosity and consideration? How shall he feed on high thoughts and noble aims? How shall he be swift to discern and avail himself of those opportunities for usefulness to others which are the best channels of his own growth? How shall he hold clear and close relation with the divine energy? "Be one of the conquerors!" said Balzac. "The universe belongs to him who wills and loves and prays; but he must will, he must love, he must pray!" In a word, he must possess wisdom, force and faith!—Lilian Whiting.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR SEPTEMBER 19.

Lesson Text: "Paul's Address to the Ephesian Elders," Acts xx., 22-35—Golden Text: Acts xx., 35—Commentary on the Lesson by Rev D. M. Stearns

22. "And now, behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there." After the uproar at Ephesus Paul went to Macedonia and Greece, then returned through Macedonia to Asia, and, aiming, if possible, to be at Jerusalem by Pentecost, he tarried a little at Miletus and sent to Ephesus for the elders of the church to come and see him. Our lesson is part of his address to these elders. He reminded them that, serving the Lord with all humility and in many trials, he had both publicly and privately taught both Jews and Greeks repentance toward God and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ.

23. "Save that the Holy Ghost witnesseth in every city, saying that bonds and afflictions abide me." The Lord had said to Ananias, "I will show him how great things he must suffer for My name's sake" (Acts ix., 16), and He said to the apostles, "In the world ye shall have tribulation" (John xvi., 33).

24. "But none of these things move me." He thought of nothing but of magnifying Christ (Phil. i., 20), ready to be bound and imprisoned and to die for the name of the Lord Jesus, if thus God would be more glorified (Acts xxi., 13). He was intrusted with the gospel of the grace of God, and he fearlessly lived it and spoke it day by day under all circumstances, not as pleasing men, but God who trieth our hearts (I Thess. ii., 4).

25. "And now, behold, I know that ye all, among whom I have gone preaching the kingdom of God, shall see my face no more." The last we hear of Paul in this book he is in Rome a prisoner, but he is preaching the kingdom of God, and teaching those things which concern the Lord Jesus Christ (Acts xxviii., 31). Thus he was one with Him who had chosen him, for in Acts i., 3, we find that our Lord Jesus during the forty days between His resurrection and ascension spoke of the things pertaining to the kingdom of God.

26. "Wherefore I take you to record this day that I am pure from the blood of all men." He said in II Cor. vii., 2, "We have wronged no man, we have corrupted no man, we have defrauded no man." He had sought to live as an embassador for Christ, in Christ's stead, beseeching men to be reconciled to God (II Cor. v., 20), and he had been, by the grace of God, such a faithful witness that the blood of none to whom he ever testified could be required at his hand (Ezek. xxxiii., 7-9).

27. "For I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God." All that Paul has on hand to pass on to others is of God. He preaches the gospel of the grace of God, and the kingdom of God, and the counsel of God, to gather out and to build up the church of God, and in it all he aims only to please God. He spoke the word faithfully and diminished not a word (Jer. xxvi., 2).

28. "Feed the church of God which He hath purchased with His own blood." There is no redemption but by the blood of Christ, by which alone we receive the forgiveness of sins (Eph. i., 6, 7; Rev. i., 5; v., 9; Heb. ix., 22), and each one who truly receives the Lord Jesus, trusting only in His finished work, becomes a part of the church of God, whether he ever becomes part of any church on earth or not. Now, being saved, it is the privilege of every saved one to unite with some company of God's people called a church, but they ought to be sure that it is a church where their souls will be fed with the word of God, for nothing else will truly nourish the soul (I Pet. ii., 2; v., 2; Job xxiii., 12; Jer. xv., 16).

29, 30. "For I know this, that after my departing shall grievous wolves enter in among you, not sparing the flock." Since the serpent slandered God in Eden there have always been those who follow him, seeking the destruction of souls; sometimes they seem bent simply upon the ruin of people, and sometimes it is to get followers for a person or a doctrine or a sect.

31. "Therefore watch and remember, that by the space of three years I ceased not to warn every one night and day with tears." Paul had no fear for the loss of any soul that had truly received the Lord Jesus; his words concerning them are almost as strong as our Lord's own words (Phil. i., 6; I Cor. 7, 8; John x., 27-29), but he did fear lest they might have a knowledge of Him without truly receiving Him (Heb. vi., 4-6; x., 26), and also lest, having truly received Him, they might lose their works and wages (I Cor. iii., 14, 15; ix., 27); hence his earnest admonition to "take heed" and "watch."

32. "And now, brethren, I commend you to God and the word of His grace, which is able to build you up." When our Lord was about to leave His disciples, he prayed the Father (as He said to Mary, "My Father and your Father, My God and your God" John xx., 17), that He would keep from evil those whom He had given Him, and that He would sanctify them through the truth, His word (John xvii., 11, 15, 17). And when He said, "I have given them Thy word, the words which Thou gavest Me (John xvii., 8, 14), he must have believed that these words were the very best thing that He could give them. In another place He said, "The words that I speak unto you they are spirit, and they are life" (John vi., 63).

33. "I have coveted no man's silver or gold or apparel." The people testified of Samuel, "Thou hast not defrauded us nor oppressed us; neither hast thou taken aught of any man's hand" (I Sam. xii., 3). To the Thessalonians Paul wrote, reminding them of his labor night and day that he might not be a burden to any one (I Thess. ii., 6, 9).

34. "Yea, ye yourselves know that these hands have ministered unto my necessities and to them that were with me." He was very grateful for all gifts from the Lord's people and speaks of such as "an odor of a sweet smell, a sacrifice acceptable, well pleasing to God."

35. "Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive," perhaps referring to such teaching of our Lord as is found in Luke vi., 30; xiv., 13, 14, or possibly referring to some unrecorded sayings of our Lord. God so loved that He gave His only begotten Son; the Son of God so loved that He gave Himself. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ was manifest in His becoming poor for us that we through His poverty might be rich. The love that He manifested in laying down His life for us should make us ready to lay down our lives for others (II Cor. viii., 9; I John iii., 16). But most of us are more ready to receive than to give, and so John iii., 16, is much more familiar than I John iii., 16, and I Tim. i., 15, than Titus iii., 8.—Lesson Helper

Conscience Contribution From a Pensioner

The Pension Office at Washington has received a conscience contribution of $350 from a pensioner in Pennsylvania, who states that he obtained the money fraudulently.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

Injunction proceedings of John G. Woods, of Louisville, against Postmaster-General Gary and Assistant Postmaster-General Heath were taken up before Judge Cox, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. The case involves the right of the Government to make removals or reductions in the public service without specific charges.

Argentina has taken steps to retaliate upon the United States for supposed discrimination in the new tariff.

Government employes are warned that they will be dismissed for insubordination if they seek to retain their places by injunctions.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Balt.....	80	33	.708	Chicago	53	64	.453
Boston...	83	35	.703	Brooklyn	53	65	.449
N'w York.	75	41	.647	Philad'a..	51	67	.432
Cincin'ati	66	49	.574	Pittsb'g ..	50	65	.435
Clevel'd..	58	59	.496	Louisv'le	49	69	.415
Wash'n..	54	62	.466	St. Louis.	27	90	.231

Charles Gibson, a colored man, who had murdered another colored man was lynched by a Georgia mob near Macon, not for the murder, but for an assault committed on a white woman.

The second great drought of the season is being seriously felt in Indiana. It is accompanied by unusually high temperature, prevalent all over the State. Throughout Central Indiana corn is prematurely ripening, fields are burning brown, and fall seeding is seriously retarded. The same is generally true throughout the State. In many localities the limited water supply is giving much concern, farmers being put to great embarrassment for needful supplies.

On her trial trip in New York Harbor the machinery of the new torpedo boat Rodgers went to pieces and five men were seriously scalded, among them Chief Engineer J. R. Edwards.

Three prisoners on Blackwell's Island, New York City, tried to escape by swimming the East River. A ferry-boat pursued two, one of whom was drowned obeying his comrade, who ordered him not to touch a life-buoy under penalty of death.

Judge Augustus H. Fenn, of the Supreme Court of Connecticut, died in Winsted.

The Enchanted Mesa in New Mexico has been climbed again, and evidences of civilization have been found on the summit by F. W. Hodge, of the Smithsonian Institution. Professor Libbey, who made the ascent in early summer, reported no signs of early occupancy.

Mark Hanna opened his Senatorial campaign in Ohio at Burton, a small village without a railroad or a telegraph line, making his first stump speech. Senator Foraker also spoke.

Howard C. Benham, of Batavia, N. Y., who was found guilty of having poisoned his wife, Florence Tout Benham, was sentenced to be put to death at Auburn Prison during the first week in November.

The police of Summit, N. J., believe that James C. Pitts was killed by a member of a band of German thugs, whose headquarters are in the Bowery, New York City.

State troops were placed on guard in Hazleton and Lattimer, Penn., and warrants were issued for the arrest of Sheriff Martin and all his deputies who fired upon striking miners in Lattimer. The bituminous coal miners' strike was settled.

The mercury in the Weather Bureau, New York City, broke all records for the summer, ninety-one degrees being recorded. Many cases of prostration by the heat were reported.

The murder of James C. Pitts, the aged resident of Summit, N. J., who was killed, mysteriously, in the kitchen of his home, is being investigated by the authorities, who have offered a reward of $250 for the arrest of the murderers.

In New York City the Bank of Commerce gave an A. D. T. messenger draft of the face value of $30,000 for collection. The boy disappeared after collecting $1500.

Although it was announced that there are three cases of yellow fever at Biloxi, Miss., it is believed the authorities have the contagion under control.

Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, asked for and received the resignation of General Frank Reeder as Secretary of the Commonwealth. This is thought to be the beginning of an onslaught by the Governor upon the office-holders belonging to the Quay faction.

At the Coroner's inquest and autopsy held on the body of Mary Kistler, aged seventeen, who died at Allentown, Penn., it was revealed that she smilingly ate poison in the presence of several people.

Policeman J. B. Taylor was dismissed from the New York City force. An anonymous letter informed the Police Commissioners that Taylor, when a youth, had been convicted of theft. He was a good officer.

George Aiken, twenty-four years old, was dared to climb up and take hold of a racket on an electric-light pole at Hudson, N. Y. Aiken went up the pole. He took hold of the racket with both hands and immediately fell dead,

The Prohibition State Convention in Syracuse, N. Y., nominated Francis E. Baldwin, of Elmira, for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals.

Horace S. Perry, who killed Bely Lanier, was hanged in Decatur, Ga. His last words were: "I die in defense of my wife."

E. Benjamin Andrews, President of Brown University, refused to withdraw his resignation.

In the Luetgert trial in Chicago a sensation was caused by the introduction as evidence of the prisoner's stained and rusty knife, and by the identification of some of Mrs. Luetgert's clothing. Expert testimony was introduced as to the nature of the matter found in the potash vat, and the defense asserted that it favors the accused.

R. R. Ackert, the oldest conductor of the Wabash Railway, is dead from injuries received by falling from his train at Moberly, Mo. He was over seventy years of age and had been a conductor since 1855.

The Zunis in New Mexico are torturing old women for witchcraft, and troops have been ordered to arrest Chief Niope. The Indians are armed, and trouble is expected.

Colonel Isaac W. Avery, at one time editor of the Atlanta Constitution, the former Minister of Mexico and the South American Republics for the Cotton States and International Exposition, of 1895, fell from the porch of his residence in Kirkwood, a suberb of Atlanta, Ga. He died next day from the effects of the fall.

Gold from the Michipicoten district, in Michigan, examined at McGill University, has shown as much as $241.60 a ton.

The President arrived in Somerset, Penn., on a visit to his brother, Abner McKinley.

Foreign.

France has been appealed to by the Pope to prevent the success of the Zionist movement.

The King of Siam arrived in Paris and was received with high honors by President Faure and other officials.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

The Different Lives Men Lead—Why Some Are Successful and Others Fail—A Life of Sin and Worldly Indulgence is a Dire Failure—The Life Worth Living.

TEXT: "What is your life?"—James iv., 14.

If we leave to the evolutionists to guess where we came from and to the theologians to prophesy where we are going to, we still have left for consideration the important fact that we are here. There may be some doubt about where the river rises and some doubt about where the river empties, but there can be no doubt the fact that we are sailing on it. So I am not surprised that everybody asks the question, "Is life worth living?"

Solomon, in his unhappy moments, says it is not, "Vanity," "vexation of spirit," "no good," are his estimate. The fact is that Solomon was at one time a polygamist and that soured his disposition. One wife makes a man happy; more than one makes him wretched. But Solomon was converted from polygamy to monogamy, and the last words he ever wrote, as far as we can read them, were the words "mountains of spices." But Jeremiah says life is worth living. In a book supposed to be doleful and lugubrious and sepulchral and entitled "Lamentations," he plainly intimates that the blessings of merely living is so great and grand a blessing that though a man have piled on him all misfortunes and disasters he has no right to complain. The ancient prophet cries out in startling intonation to all lands and to all centuries, "Wherefore doth a living man complain?"

A diversity of opinion in our time as well as in olden time. Here is a young man of light hair and blue eyes and sound digestion and generous salary and happily affianced and on the way to become a partner in a commercial firm of which he is an important clerk. Ask him whether life is worth living. He will laugh in your face and say: "Yes, yes, yes!" Here is a man who has come to the forties. He is at the tiptop of the hill of life. Every step has been a stumble and a bruise. The people he trusted have turned out deserters, and the money he has honestly made he has been cheated out of. His nerves are out of tune. He has poor appetite, and the food he does eat does not assimilate. Forty miles climbing up the hill of life have been to him like climbing the Matterhorn, and there are forty miles yet to go down, and descent is always more dangerous than ascent. Ask him whether life is worth living, and he will drawl out in shivering and lububrious and appalling negative, "No, no, no!"

How are we to decide this matter righteously and intelligently? You will find the same man vacillating, oscillating in his opinion from dejection to exuberance, and if he be very mercurial in his temperament it will depend very much on which way the wind blows. If the wind blow from the northwest and you ask him, he will say "Yes," and if it blow from the northeast and you ask him he will say, "No." How are we, then, to get the question righteously answered? Suppose we call all nations together in a great convention on eastern or western hemisphere, and let all those who are in the affirmative say, "Aye," and all those who are in the negative say, "No." While there would be hundreds of thousands of those who would answer in the affirmative, there would be more millions who would answer in the negative, and because of the greater number who have sorrow and misfortune and trouble the noes would have it, The answer I shall give will be different from either, and yet it will commend itself to all who hear me this day as the right answer. If you ask me, "Is life worth living?" It answer, "I all depends upon the kind of life you live."

In the first place, I remark that a life of mere money getting is always a failure, because you will never get as much as you want. The poorest people in this country are the millionaires. There is not a scissors grinder on the streets of New York or Brooklyn who is so anxious to make money as these men who have piled up fortunes year after year in storehouses, in Government securities, in tenement houses, in whole city blocks. You ought to see them jump when they hear the fire bell ring. You ought to see them in their excitement when a bank explodes. You ought to see their agitation when there is proposed a reformation in the tariff. Their nerves tremble like harp strings, but no music in the vibration. They read the reports from Wall street in the morning with a concernment that threatens paralysis or apolexy, or more probably they have a telegraph or telephone in their own houses, so they catch every breadth of change in the money market. The disease of accumulation has eaten into them—eaten into their heart, into their lungs, into their spleen, into their liver, into their bones.

Chemists have sometimes analyzed the human body, and they say it is so much magnesia, so much lime, so much chlorate of potassium. If some Christian chemist would analyze one of these financial behemoths, he would find he is made up of copper and gold and silver and zinc and lead and coal and iron. That is not a life worth living. There are too many earthquakes in it, too many agonies in it, too many perditions in it. They build their castles, and they open their picture galleries, and they summon prima donnas, and they offer every inducement for happiness to come and live there, but happiness will not come. They send footmanned and postilioned equipage to bring her. She will not ride to their door. They send princely escort. She will not take their arm. They make their gateways triumphal arches. She will not ride under them. They set a golden throne before a golden plate. She turns away from the banquet. They call to her from upholstered balcony. She will not listen. Mark you, this is the failure of those who have had large accumulation.

And then you must take into consideration that the vast majority of those who make the dominant idea of life money getting fall far short of affluence. It is estimated that only about two out of a hundred business men have anything worthy the name of success. A man who spends his life with one dominant idea of financial accumulation spends a life not worth living.

So the idea of worldly approval. If that be dominant in a man's life he is miserable. Every four years the two most unfortunate men in this country are the two men nominated for the Presidency. The reservoirs of abuse and diatribe and malediction gradually fill up, gallon above gallon, hogshead above hogshead, and about midsummer these two reservoirs will be brimming full, and a hose will be attached to each one, and it will play away on these two nominees, and they will have to stand it and take the abuse and the falsehood, and the caricature and the anathema, and the caterwauling and the filth, and they will be rolled in it and rolled over and over in it until they are choked and submerged and strangulated, and at every sign of returning consciousness they will be barked at by all the hounds of political parties from ocean to ocean. And yet there are a hundred men to-day struggling for that privilege, and there are thousands of men who are helping them in the struggle. Now, that is not a life worth living. You can get slandered and abused cheaper than that. Take it on a smaller scale. Do not be so ambitious to have a whole reservoir rolled over on you.

But what you see in the matter of high political preferment you see in every community in the struggle for what is called social position. Tens of thousands of people trying to get into that realm, and they are under terrific tension. What is social position? It is a difficult thing to define, but we all know what it is. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth, or a show of wealth, is absolutely indispensable. There are men to-day as notorious for their libertinism as the night is famous for its darkness who move in what is called high social position. There are hundreds of out and out rakes in American society whose names are mentioned among the distinguished guests at the great levees. They have annexed all the known vices and are longing for other worlds of diabolism to conquer. Good morals are not necessary in many of the exalted circles of society.

Neither is intelligence necessary. You find in that realm men who would not know an adverb from an adjective if they met it a hundred times in a day, and who could not write a letter of acceptance or regrets without the aid of a secretary. They buy their libraries by the square yard, only anxious to have the binding Russian. Their ignorance is positively sublime, making English grammar almost disreputable. And yet the finest parlors open before them. Good morals and intelligence are not necessary, but wealth or a show of wealth is positively indispensable. It does not make any difference how you got your wealth, if you only got it. The best way for you to get into social position is for you to buy a large amount on credit, then put your property in your wife's name, have a few preferred creditors, and then make an assignment. Then disappear from the community until the breeze is over and come back and start in the same business. Do you not see how beautifully that will put out all the people who are in competition with you and trying to make an honest living? How quickly it will get you into high social position? What is the use of toiling forty or fifty years when you can by two or three bright strokes make a great fortune? Ah, my friends, when you really lose your money how quickly they will let you drop, and the higher you get the harder you will drop.

There are thousands to-day in that realm who are anxious to keep in it. There are thousands in that realm who are nervous for fear they will fall out of it, and there are changes going on every year, and every month, and every hour which involve heartbreaks that are never reported. High social life is constantly in a flutter about the delicate question as to whom they shall let in and whom they shall push out, and the battle is going on—pier mirror against pier mirror, chandelier against chandelier, wine cellar against wine cellar, wardrobe against wardrobe, equipage against equipage. Uncertainty and insecurity dominant in that realm, wretchedness enthroned, torture at a premium and a life not worth living!

A life of sin, a life of pride, a life of indulgence, a life of worldliness, a life devoted to the world, the flesh and the devil, is a failure, a dead failure, an infinite failure. I care not how many presents you send to that cradle or how many garlands you send to that grave, you need to put right under the name on the tombstome this inscription: "Better for that man if he had never been born."

But I shall show you a life that is worth living. A young man says: "I am here. I am not responsible for my ancestry. Others decided that. I am not responsible for my temperament. God gave me that. But here I am in the evening of the nineteenth century, at twenty years of age. I am here, and I must take an account of stock. Here I have a body, which is a divinely constructed engine. I must put it to the very best uses, and I must allow nothing to damage this rarest of machinery. Two feet, and they mean locomotion. Two eyes, and they mean capacity to pick out my own way. Two ears, and they are telephones of communication with all the outside world, and they mean capacity to catch the sweetest music and the voices of friendship—the very best music. A tongue, with almost infinity of articulation. Yes, hands with which to welcome or resist or lift or smite or wave or bless—hands to hely myself and help others.

"Here is a world which after 6000 years of battling with tempest and accident is still grander than any architect, human or angelic, could have drafted. I have two lamps to light me—a golden lamp and a silver lamp—a golden lamp set on the sapphire mantel of the day, a silver lamp set on the jet mantel of the night. Yea, I have that at twenty of age which defies all inventory of valuables—a soul with capacity to choose or reject, to rejoice or to suffer, to love or to hate. Plato says it is immortal. Seneca says it is immortal. Confucius says it is immortal. An old book among the family relics, a book with leathern cover almost worn out and pages almost obliterated by oft perusal, joins the other books in saying I am immortal. I have eighty years for a lifetime, sixty years yet to live. I may not live an hour, but then I must lay out my plans intelligently and for a long life. Sixty years added to the twenty I have already lived—that will bring me to eighty. I must remember that these eighty years are only a brief preface to the five hundred thousand millions of quintillions of years which will be my chief residence and existence. Now, I understand my opportunities and my responsibilities, If there is any being in the universe all wise and all beneficent who can help a man in such a juncture, I want him."

The young man enters life. He is buffeted, he is tried he is perplexed. A grave opens on this side and a grave opens on that side. He falls, but he rises again. He gets into a hard battle, but he gets the victory. The main course of his life is in the right direction. He blesses everybody he comes in contact with. God forgives his mistakes and makes everlasting record of his holy endeavors, and at the close of it God says to him; "Well done, good and faithful servant. Enter into the joy of thy Lord." My brother, my sister, I do not care whether that man dies at 30, 40, 50, 60, 70 or 80 years of age; you can chisel right under his name on the tombstone these words, "His life was worth living."

Amid the hills of New Hampshire, in olden times, there sits a mother. There are six children in the household—four boys and two girls. Small farm. Very rough, hard work to coax a living out of it. Mighty tug to make the two ends of the year meet. The boys go to school in winter and work the farm in summer. Mother is the chief presiding spirit. With her hands she knits all the stockings for the little feet, and she is the mantua maker for the boys, and she is the milliner for the girls. There is only one musical instrument in the house, the spinning wheel. The food is very plain, but it is always well provided. The winters are very cold, but are kept out by the blankets she quilted. On Sunday, when she appears in the village church, her children around her, the minister looks down and is reminded of the Bible description of a good housewife. "Her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her."

Some years go by, and the two oldest boys want a collegiate education, and the household economies are severer, and the calculations are closer, and until those two boys get their education there is a hard battle for bread. One of these boys enters the university, stands in a pulpit widely influential and preaches righteousness, judgment and temperance, and thousands during his ministry are blessed. The other lad who got the collegiate education goes into the law, and thence into legislative halls, and after awhile he commands listening senates as he makes a plea for the downtrodden and the outcast. One of the younger boys becomes a merchant, starting at the foot of the ladder, but climbing on up until his success and his philanthropies are recognized all over the land. The other son stays at home because he prefers farming life, and then he thinks he will be able to take care of father and mother when they get old.

Of the two daughters, when the war broke out, one went through the hospitals of Pittsburg Landing and Fortress Monroe, cheering up the dying and the homesick and taking the last message to kindred far away, so that every time Christ thought of her he said, as of old: "The same is my sister and mother." The other daughter has a bright home of her own, and in the afternoon—the forenoon having been devoted to her household—she goes forth to hunt up the sick and to encourage the discouraged, leaving smiles and benediction all along the way.

But one day there start five telegrams from the village for these five absent ones, saying, "Come, mother is dangerously ill." But before they can be ready to start they receive another telegram, saying, "Come, mother is dead." The old neighbors gather in the old farmhouse to do the last office of respect. But as the farming son and the clergyman, and the Senator and the merchant and the two daughters stand by the casket of the dead mother taking the last look, or lifting their little children to see once more the face of dear old grandma, I want to ask that group around the casket one question, "Do you really think her life was worth living?" A life for God, a life for others, a life of unselfishness, a useful life, a Christian life, is always worth living.

I would not find it hard to persuade you that the poor lad, Peter Cooper, making glue for a living, and then amassing a great fortune until he could build a philanthropy which has had its echo in 10,000 philanthropies all over the country—I would not find it hard to persuade you that his life was worth living. Neither would I find it hard to persuade you that the life of Susannah Wesley was worth living. She sent out one son to organize Methodism and the other son to ring his anthems all through the ages. I would not find it hard work to persuade you that the life of Frances Leere was worth living, as she established in England a school for the scientific nursing of the sick, and then when the war broke out between France and Germany went to the front and with her own hands scraped the mud off the bodies of the soldiers dying in the trenches and with her weak arm—standing one night in the hospital—pushing back a German soldier to his couch, as, all frenzied with his wounds, he rushed to the door and said, "Let me go, let me go to my liebe mutter," —major generals standing back to let pass this angel of mercy.

Neither would I have hard work to persuade you that Grace Darling lived a life worth living—the heroine of the lifeboat. You are not wondering that the Duchess of Northumberland came to see her and that people of all lands asked for her lighthouse and that the proprietor of the Adelphi theatre in London offered her $100 a night just to sit in the lifeboat while some shipwreck scene was being enacted.

But I know the thought in the minds of hundreds of you to-day. You say, "While I know all these lived lives worth living, I don't think my life amounts to much." Ah, my friends, whether you live a life conspicuous or inconspicuous, it is worth living, if you live aright. And I want my next sentence to go down into the depths of all your souls. You are to be rewarded not according to the greatness of your work, but according to the holy industries with which you employed the talents you really possessed. The majority of the crowns of heaven will not be given to people with ten talents, for mast of them were tempted only to serve themselves. The vast majority of the crowns of heaven will be given to the people who had one talent, but gave it all to God. And remember that our life here is introductory to another. It is the vestibule to a palace, but who despises the door of a Madeleine because there are grander glories within? Your life, if rigidly lived, is the first bar of an eternal oratorio, and who despises the first note of Haydn's symphonies? And the life you live now is all the more worth living because it opens into a life that shall never end, and the last letter of the word "time" is the first letter of the word "eternity!"

STUDENTS' AWFUL CRUELTY.

A Horrible Hazing Episode at the University of California.

There will be no more "rushes" at the University of California if President Kellogg's latest mandate is exercised.

Half dazed, his jaw broken, his face a bleeding mass, Benjamin Kurtz, a newly elected freshman, was found wandering about the campus after the rush between the two lower classes. In the struggle some one put his heel on Kurtz's face, and as a result he is disfigured for life and may have sustained injury of the brain. An examination showed that a piece of flesh had been torn from one nostril. The upper lip hung only by a shred and the rpgged nature of the scar made the injury all the more serious. The front teeth were gone. Four teeth had been knocked out of the lower jawbone, in which they had been embedded, and part of the bone was broken out with them.

Both the upper and lower jaws were smashed and the flesh of all the face crushed and bleeding. There were two other serious casualties.

HER SPECIALTY IS TWINS.

A Colored Wife, Under Eighteen, Has Given Birth to Four Pairs.

Not yet eighteen years old and the mother of four pairs of twins!

This is the record made by Pearly Bradford, a colored woman of East St. Louis, Ill. The remarkable young mother asked Dr. Woods, Supervisor of the Poor, for food to keep herself and children from starving. She has been a resident of East St. Louis five years, she says, having come there from New Orleans, where her husband is now trying to get employment. All but three of her children are dead. The live ones are healthful and strong, though quite young.

Mrs. Bradford is very black. She will not be eighteen years old, she says, until November 25 next, and is again approaching motherhood. She was married when a child.

Dr. Woods made a careful investigation into the statements made by Mrs. Bradford and found them to be correct and the woman honest and truthful.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson said that the wheat and corn crops would not be large, and that prices should advance.

NEW YORK STATE NEWS.

Prohibition State Convention.

The Prohibition State Convention came to an end in Syracuse when addresses were made by workers and organizers. At the morning's session a lively debate took place over the insertion of a woman's suffrage plank in the platform. The platform as reported advocated the abolition of the liquor traffic and denounced in vigorous terms the Raines Liquor Tax law. It called upon the 180,000 voters who supported local option last spring to vote the Prohibition ticket this fall. Secular amusements on Sunday were also condemned.

Mr. Wheeler, of Albany, presented the resolution favoring woman suffrage as an amendment to the platform. Delegates from all sections of the State, including Mrs. Seabury, of Brooklyn, spoke on the question. She made an earnest appeal for the right of suffrage for women, but the resolution was defeated by an overwhelming vote. The platform as reported was then adopted.

Francis E. Baldwin, of Elmira, was unanimously nominated for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals.

Accused of Murder.

The Coroner's inquest at Mansfield into the death of Mrs. Effie Goodwin, whose body was found just outside the village, resulted in the holding of her husband, Walter Goodwin, on a charge of murder in the first degree. Gertrude Taylor, of Phoenix Run, Potter County, Penn., was also arrested. It was learned that she was in Goodwin's company on Friday night, and that he had been keeping company with her for some time.

She at first denied ever having been to Mansfield, but finally admitted that she had been with Goodwin for two days, and that on the night of the murder she drove to Mansfield with him. She said he left her for nearly an hour, and when he returned he told her that at last he was a free man, and then they drove to Goodwin's father's home, arriving there at 3 a. m. She says that Mrs. Goodwin was murdered six hours before the body was found. When arrested Goodwin claimed that he could easily prove an alibi.

A Wife Trade.

Eugene Foster, who resides in the town of Catharine, was arrested at the instance of Superintendent of the Poor Shulenberg, on complaint of his wife, who charged him with being a disorderly person.

Foster's lawful wife, a girl said to be sixteen years old, was traded by him to William Hawkins, Hawkins agreeing that Foster should have Mrs. Hawkins in exchange. Hawkins, however, later became dissatisfied with his bargain, and Foster, to compromise matters, gave him a shotgun of dubious value. Still unsatisfied, Hawkins abandoned his newly acquired consort and she was at length forced to go to her relatives at Beaver Dams, where she later applied to Superintendent Shulenberg for aid, after telling him her story.

Foster was found in Catharine, where he was living apparently in bliss with the legal wife of Hawkins. The latter was at Foster's place when the Superintendent first called, but on learning that a warrant was out for him, he disappeared, and has not since been seen.

36,218 G. A. R. Men in the State.

The reports of the G. A. R. posts in this State for the first six months of the present year show that the membership of the Order on July 1 last was 36,218, or a net decrease of only 285, although there were 511 deaths among the members. There are 2056 members on the suspended list. Between January 1 and July 1 the posts expended $26,187 in charity, relieving 1238 families and 600 veterans not members of the Order.

Senator Tillman at Rochester.

Senator Tillman addressed the labor men on the occasion of their demonstration at Windsor Beach, a summer resort near Rochester. His subject was "Labor and Capital in Their Relation to Politics." The Senator advised the Democrats of the State to refuse to accept a candidate for the Court of Appeals who had not voted for Bryan and who did not stand on the Chicago platform.

Killed by Poison Ivy.

Mrs. Mary King, aged sixty-nine years, died at her home in Chester from the effects of ivy poisoning. She came in contact with a poison ivy vine early in July and her whole system seemed affected by the poison. Her sufferings were terrible and death was a relief.

Killed by a Falling Tree.

Eugene Salsburg, aged thirty-two, while at work in the Cannan woods at Stony Lake, was completely paralyzed by a tree falling on him. He was taken to his home in Lowville and died three hours later. A widow and five children survive him.

Auburn Convict Hangs Himself.

Thomas McGowan, a Jefferson County convict, serving a sentence of twenty years for robbery in the first degree, committed suicide by hanging himself to an iron bracket at the Auburn State Prison. It is thought that he was out of his mind.

All Around the State.

Penn Yan is to have a brewery.

Many Ithacans have scarlet fever.

Seneca Falls yacht owners will organize a club.

Central New York Spiritualists have bought ten acres of land near Freeville.

Orleans County Prohibitionists have nominated J. P. Thorn, of Kenyonville, for Member of Assembly.

George J. Anderson, of Ellington, Chautauqua County, will pay $50 for information which will lead to his locating his two sons, Richard and Lee. The boys ran away over a month ago. One is fourteen years of age, the other thirteen.

Japanese railway officials have placed an order with the Brooks Locomotive Works, of Dunkirk, for twenty engines. They will be without pilots or bells.

The Romer Ax Company, of Dunkirk, has just shipped to Australia an ax weighing thirteen pounds. It will be presented to the champion wood chopper of that country, who in strength is a modern Samson.

The accounting of the executors of the estate of the late Mrs. Mary E. Richmond, of Batavia, has been made. Distribution will be made to the heirs. The executors' fees will agregate $100,000.

J. M. Allen has been appointed Postmaster at Charlotte.

Hammondsport Odd Fellows have voted to dissolve their lodge.

An extra east bound Central train last evening struck and killed an unknown man who was tramping on the tracks near Looneyville. The man was about twenty-five years of age. His complexion was dark.

Westfield taxpayers will next spring vote on the question of laying twelve miles of sewers in that village. Expense is estimated at $12,000.

Orleans County farmers report wheat runs from thirty-five to forty bushels an acre. W. R. Kenyon harvested 2400 bushels from fifty acres.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

37

BUTTER.			
Creamery—West. extras...$	—	@$	18
Firsts	16	@	17
Thirds to seconds	12	@	15
State—Thirds to firsts	12	@	17
State Dairy tubs, extras	16	@	16½
Western Imitation Creamery	10	@	13
Factory, fresh, firsts	—	@	11
Thirds to seconds	8	@	10½
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, new, large	—	@	9
Small	9¼	@	9½
Part skims, good to poor	4	@	5
Full skims	3	@	3¼
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh	—	@	17
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	18
Western—Choice	—	@	16
Southern—Choice	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₽ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₽ doz	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 45
Medium, choice	—	@	1 25
Pea, choice	—	@	1 20
Red kidney, choice	2 20	@	2 25
White kidney, choice	1 45	@	1 50
Yellow eye	1 35	@	1 40
Lima, Cal., ₽ 60 lbs	1 50	@	1 55
Green peas, bags	80	@	82½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples, ₽ bbl	75	@	2 50
Watermelons, Jersey, ₽ 100	12 00	@	15 00
Muskmelons, ₽ bbl	50	@	1 50
Peaches, Md., ₽ basket	25	@	80
Jersey, ₽ basket	15	@	75
Pears, Le Comte, ₽ bbl	—	@	—
Bartlett, ₽ bbl	60	@	2 00
Plums, ₽ crate	50	@	60
Grapes, Del., ₽ case	60	@	1 00
Niagara, ₽ case	30	@	75
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₽ bbl	4 00	@	6 00
HOPS.			
State—1896, choice, ₽ lb	—	@	9
1896, prime	—	@	7
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice	9½	@	10
Good to prime	7½	@	8½
Old odds	2	@	3
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₽ lb	—	@	10
Spring chickens, ₽ lb	9	@	10
Roosters, ₽ lb	—	@	5½
Turkeys, ₽ lb	—	@	10
Ducks, ₽ pair	40	@	65
Geese, ₽ pair	90	@	1 25
Pigeons, ₽ pair	10	@	20
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₽ lb	9	@	10
Broilers, Phila	11	@	16
Western, dry picked	9	@	11
Fowls, State & Penn., ₽ lb	—	@	10½
Long Island ducks	—	@	11
Geese, Eastern, ₽ lb	12	@	14
Squabs, ₽ doz	75	@	1 75
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₽ 100 lb	—	@	72½
Clover mixed	50	@	55
Straw—Long rye	45	@	60
Short rye	—	@	—
Oat	—	@	—
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₽ bbl	1 37	@	2 00
L. I., in bulk	2 00	@	2 25
Sweet, ₽ bbl	1 37	@	1 50
Cabbages, Jersey, ₽ 100	2 00	@	3 00
L. I., ₽ 100	2 00	@	3 00
Onions, white, ₽ bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Orange Co., red, ₽ bag	1 25	@	2 00
Green peas, W. N. Y., ₽ bag	75	@	1 25
Egg plant, ₽ bbl	—	@	75
Tomatoes, ₽ box	30	@	60
String beans, L. I., ₽ bag	40	@	50
Squash, ₽ bbl	75	@	1 00
White	—	@	—
Turnips, Russia, ₽ bbl	—	@	75
Corn, ₽ 100	50	@	1 50
Celery, ₽ doz	8	@	35
Cucumbers, ₽ box	25	@	1 00
Cucumber pickles, ₽ 1000	1 00	@	2 50
Lima beans, Jersey, ₽ bag	50	@	1 00
Beets, ₽ 100 bunches	—	@	1 00
Carrots, ₽ 100 bunches	—	@	1 00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	5 35	@	5 65
Spring Patents	5 40	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 2 Hard	—	@	1 03¾
No. 2 Red	1 04¼	@	1 04½
Corn—No. 2	38½	@	38⅞
Oats—No. 2 White	25½	@	25⅝
Track mixed	23½	@	25
Rye—Western	—	@	53
Barley—Feeding	—	@	31⅛
Lard—City steam	4.90c	@	5.00c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	7	@	8½
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	10	@	12
Country dressed	7½	@	10½
Sheep, ₽ 100 lb	3 00	@	4 25
Lambs, ₽ 100 lb	4 80	@	6 00
Hogs—Live, ₽ 100 lb	4 45	@	4 65
Country dressed	—	@	—

CREW OF WELL-DRILLERS KILLED.

Explosion of Nitro-Glycerine Causes the Death of Six Men.

An explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred at Cygnet, Ohio, which resulted in the death of six persons. The killed are: Samuel Barber, Charles Bartel, Allen Fallis, —— Havens, a boy; Henry Lansdale, John Thompson.

The explosion occurred at the Grant well, at the rear of the National Supply Company's office building, within the village limits. This well had just been shot.

The well was a gaser, and when the 120 quarts of glycerine let down in the well exploded the gas ignited and the flames shot high above the derrick.

As soon as the drillers saw the flames, several climbed into the derrick to shut off the gas, but they had barely got there when there was an explosion. The burning gas had started the remaining glycerine in the partly empty cans standing in a wagon near the derrick.

In another wagon near by were cans containing another 120 quarts of the stuff, and this was exploded by the force of the first explosion.

The second was blended with the first, and the town and surrounding country for miles trembled from the shock.

Eight buildings are a total wreck and many others are damaged. The town has a population of about 1200. Many bystanders were wounded.

GENERAL LONGSTREET WEDS.

His Marriage Took Place in the Executive Mansion of Georgia.

General James Longstreet, Major-General in the Confederate Army, United States Minister to Turkey and prospective Commissioner of Railroads to succeed General Wade Hampton, was married at the Executive Mansion, Atlanta, Ga., to Miss Ellen Dortch, Assistant Librarian of the State of Georgia.

Judge J. B. Gaston, Mayor of Gainesville, General Longstreet's home, was the best man. The bride entered the room on the arm of Governor Atkinson, who gave her away, in the absence of her brother, who is in Texas.

The day was the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Molino del Rey in the Mexican War, where Longstreet won the rank of major.

PROSPERITY'S RISING TIDE.

Better Days and Republicanism Enthroned Together.

WHEAT AND SILVER ARE STRANGERS NOW.

Everyone Rejoicing That We Have Been Saved From the Clutches of Bryan, Tillman and Altgeld.

Signs of returning prosperity are unmistakably perceptible in almost every line of business, and the wailings of the free silverites of a year ago have practically passed into history as a Nineteenth century wave of fanaticism, and all sane people, be they Democrats or Republicans, are thankful that they were saved from the clutches of Bryan, Tillman and Altgeld, whose ideas embody, among other things, dangerous socialism and anarchy.

That business is improving is beyond a doubt, it can be heard by the whirl of wheels in factories, by the increased

UNCLE SAM GREETS PROSPERITY'S RETURNING BIRD.

traffic in the city streets, by the greater number of people hurrying to and fro in the corridors of the large office buildings, by increased earnings of railroads, by increased business of the telegraph companies, whose force of operators are called upon daily for extra service, while seashore resorts are reported to be crowded to overflowing. One of the surest signs of returning prosperity is a decided falling off in the number of people asking alms; of course some are still with us, but they are a class that always were beggars, always will be and would be nothing else if they could—they are for free silver and for free everything else.

The topic about silver and wheat is of course becoming somewhat worn and tattered, but every day brings fresh

WHEAT TO SILVER: "Go away and play with some one your own size."—From the *Times-Herald* (Chicago).

"YOU ARE NOT BIG ENOUGH TO PLAY WITH ME."

truths to show that the argument that the metal and the commodity do not belong in the same class, and that the advance or decline of one brings with it a sympathizing movement in the price of the other, has been proven false. Silver sold within a few days at a price lower than ever before recorded; having been steadily declining since wheat has been advancing towards and past the dollar mark. The intrinsic value of the silver dollar at present is lower than ever, yet its purchasing power remains equal to that of the gold dollar, and will remain so as long as we have a government that will maintain the gold standard. A very few words will show that free silver would be impracticable; Mexico is on a free silver basis and the purchasing power of her silver dollar in that country is not half that of a gold dollar, nor is it half that of our own silver dollar in that country, simply because it is guaranteed by a government on a gold basis. It is not surprising to learn that Mexico contemplates abandoning the silver basis and joining Japan in being added to the gold standard countries.

The state of Pennsylvania, much to her discredit, still has a few followers of the Tillman-Altgeld platform. They are, however, suffering sadly for want of support by the Democratic newspapers. But after the disgraceful scenes enacted at the late Democratic state convention held in Reading, and the endorsement of Bryan and free silver, incorporated in the party platform, thousands of self respecting Democrats, who are too intelligent to be hoodwinked by the free silver chairman, will this fall vote the straight Republican ticket or remain away from the polls.

The cheapness that would pauperize labor may be desirable in the estimation of the free traders who have been preaching it to the American workingmen for years; but the dose the latter have had of it for the last four years, when many of them, through lack of work, were not able to make purchases at any price, has sickened them of it for many years to come.—N. Y. Irish World.

It Became Hopeless Lunacy.
From the Philadelphia Press.

"There are Republicans who are inclined to criticise their party, but their criticisms are silenced in the face of such an exhibition as the Democratic state convention gave on Tuesday. Here met the leaders—the accredited spokesmen and representatives of the Democrats of Pennsylvania—and we have the result. A free fight that would have disgraced a collection of roughs in the worst ward of the city. In fact, such a disorderly and riotous meeting would not have been permitted in Philadelphia. The police would have pulled the fighting delegates out of the hall as soon as they became riotous. The presence of an efficient police force in and around a convention is much objected to by some people as an interference with the rights of citizens. It does prevent free fights such as characterized the Reading convention. We have never seen that the police interfered with free speech or a free vote.

"It may be claimed that it was an unruly minority which changed the convention hall into a bedlam and the delegates into a shouting, struggling mob. It was the triumphant majority, however, that in this year of grace reaffirmed the allegiance of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania to the broken and discredited idol of free silver. What was folly last year with hard times and 50 cent silver dollars became hopeless lunacy with the improving times, dollar wheat and 40 cent dollars. 'We are firmly and unalterably opposed,' says the platform, 'to the single gold standard, which has been the direct cause of the financial distress that has followed upon our people since its adoption.' This rot and falsehood deceived some voters last year. It has been disproved by events. We had supposed no one would be silly enough to put it forth seriously this year. We had not yet heard from the Garman-Guffey wing of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania.

"The Democratic party has been often compared to a man riding backwards in the cars and seeing nothing until it is past. This comparison does not apply to the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, as it implies some progress; but the Reading platform shows the party standing hopelessly still with its face set to the everlasting night, only solicitous to drive out of the party all who appear to be less blind and stupid than the rest.

"It is unfortunate in some respects for the Republican party in Pennsylvania that it is denied the stimulus and discipline which an intelligent and well directed opposition party would give it. The Republican majority has been steadily increasing year by year until it has reached 300,000. There are some Republicans who think that this is big enough and that any more would be superfluous. The Reading Democratic convention did what it could to make the Republican majority go beyond even the superfluous."

Democratic Principles Vindicated.
From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

We read in some of the free silver papers that claim to be Democratic that Democratic principles have been vindicated by the Reading convention. What were the principles upheld in this somewhat interesting gathering?

First of all there was a theft of delegates, a pure steal. What particular Democratic principle was involved in this thievery?

Then there was mob law. There will be some Democrats to protest that mob law is not a fundamental doctrine of the Democratic party.

Then there was gag rule, and plenty of it. Nothing like free speech was permitted. If gag rule is a part of the Democratic belief then it was surely upheld.

The convention went wild over the dishonest dollar. This must be a new principle, for only a year ago the Democratic convention knew nothing of it.

The whirlpool rapids of free silver have been gathering many queer things in their embrace. All the dissatisfied elements in America have turned up somehow in this vortex. It is curious, but nevertheless true, that if there is a crankism or a craze it is sure to be found revolving around free silver.

Find an anarchist, and you discover a free silver man. All free silver men are not anarchists by any means, but all anarchists are free silver men. Find a communist, and he is an advocate of a bogus dollar. Scratch the back of a Populist, and you uncover free silver. Those unique persons who believe in government pawnshops, where everything grown in the soil can be placed in hock, are all sincere followers of Bryanism. Those who oppose law and order and the courts are the loudest shouters for dishonest money.

For a year the Democratic party of Pennsylvania has been sailing down the rapids. It has reached its legitimate end at last in the deadly whirlpool, with Mr. Garman as its pilot. The party might have weathered the gales of November had it only been true to itself and collected its scattered remnants for a new trial, but it never can recover from the wreckage which Mr. Garman has brought upon it.

Our feeling is that the new tariff law starts into operation under more favorable circumstances than have characterized any of its predecessors during the present generation. It amounts almost to a conviction in our mind that the country has entered upon one of the most prosperous periods in its history. The liquidation of four years has furnished a solid groundwork for a new prosperity, and it looks as if a great rush for our agricultural products and an extraordinary increase in our gold mining industry would, during the next year, constitute a flood tide, the like of which has seldom been witnessed on this side of the Atlantic.—United States Investor.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

SEAVIEW, VA.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given —KELLMAN & OURREN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

Most of the office-seekers so far believe in the march to prosperity in that they only want a good place from which to see it.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

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Birds and insects on the wing,
Busy housewives, flooded streets,—
All are signs of "Balmy Spring."
—*Original.*

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are in demand. We have just what you want. All paper purchased from us will be trimmed without extra charge. Come and see the stock.

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J. G. GILLAM.

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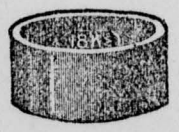

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